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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

"NASBY IN EXILE."

See Fifth Page.

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Poetry.

A NEW SUMMER.

Summers may come and summers may go,
But never another will be, I know.
So full of gladness and glory and bloom,
So laden with sunshine and rare perfume,
So full of a mystic, intangible lore—
Ah, there never was summer like this before!

Other summers were fragrant and fair,
Purple shadows have trailed through the air;
Clouds of pearl and amethyst
Have floated through a silvery mist.
Sunsets have gleamed with their golden glow,
But no summer was ever like this, I know.

The summers that wait in the coming years
May be full of sadness and full of tears;
The starry nights that are now so fair
May be darkened then by a weight of care;
And the bloom and fragrance and gladness and glow
May be changed to trial and sorrow, I know.

But trial brings with it the strength to endure,
God sends us no sorrows that have not some cure;
So the thought of a possible grief-darkened day
Shall not dim the sweet prophecies haunting my way.
No trial that lurks in some far-away June
Shall shadow this wonderful beauty and bloom.

. . . . . .

Ah, love! the Junes of the years gone by
Were full of the glory of earth and of sky;
The sunshine sifted through swaying trees,
The lilies beckoned the wandering breeze;
But a voice that is now my music, I know,
Had not called through the silences one year ago.

So the summers may come and the summers may go,
Nothing shall shadow this golden glow;
Never from out our lives shall there fade
This love that is perfect and undismayed.
For love is its own fulfilment, I know,
Though there never come summer like this below.

—Lillian Whiting.

A CAMPAIGN CONUNDRUM.

There is Mrs. Lease of Kansas
With her patriotic soul,
Inspired to tireless effort
To reach the destined goal;
To save this grand republic
From ruin and from wreck,
And thrown the yoke of tyrants
From off its plastic neck.
But where is Mr. Lease?

There is Mrs. Lease of Kansas,
A woman great and good,
Who fights the country's battles
As every woman should;
Who lifts her voice in speeches,
Who struggles day and night
For liberty and glory
And maintenance of right.
But where is Mr. Lease?

There is Mrs. Lease of Kansas,
Whose heart is in the cause
Of higher legislation,
Of disinfected laws,
Of politics made better,
Of duty's great behest,
Of national salvation
And mankind truly blest.
But where is Mr. Lease?

—New York Sun.

HER WORK.

She sits with needle in her hand,
I hover o'er her like the moth
That seeks the candle, while she works
Bright flowers upon a piece of cloth.

I watch those little fingers deft,
On one a thimble's shining brightly—
I ask her what it is she does,
"It's crewel work" she answers lightly.

Ah! naughty, heartless little maid!
It cannot be that you are blind;
I'm sure you know your pretty face
Does cruel work of another kind.

—Cornelia Redmond.

Miscellany.

DEPENDS ON HOW IT IS TOLD.

Many a Good Story Spoiled in Telling an Instance.

It depends largely on how a story is told, whether it is a good one or a flat and dire failure. No one just now appreciates the force of this quite so well as does Henry Berger, the manager of The Volunteer company. Mr. Berger has reached the conclusion that his long suit is not in the capacity of a successful story-teller.

A few days ago some one told him what he considered a remarkably good story. As near as the Chatham man remember it was about like this: Two girls named Mary and Mollie had gone into a restaurant and ordered chicken for their respective meals. The waiter, for some unaccountable reason, brought cold chicken to Mary and hot chicken tomale. It will be seen that the point of the story lies in the pun perpetrated in the assertion that the waiter brought hot chicken to Mollie.

So much for the story as it was recounted to Mr. Berger.

But here is the way he told it to a number of friends at Clayton's the other evening: Two girls went into a restaurant, and they both ordered chicken. The stupid waiter brought cold chicken to Mary and Mollie got hot chicken.

There was a painful silence. Everybody was awaiting the climax of the story, but it never came. He was offered protection to finish the story, but it was of no use.

"Well," said he finally, after a round of drinks had been disposed of, "it was a rattling good story when I heard it, and I can't for the life of me see where the laugh comes in the way I tell it."

Mr. Berger proposes to have stenographic reports of the stories which are told to him hereafter.—Chicago Mail.

VANDERBILT'S BIG CHECK.

A Saratoga Man Gives a Reminiscence of Over Twenty Years Ago.

"Twelve hundred and fifty thousand dollars," said William B. Gage, of Saratoga, the other day, "does not seem to be a very large amount of money nowadays, but at that time—back in 1869, when I was cashier at Congress hall—it looked large.

"Commodore Vanderbilt came to me one day and asked me if I had a blank check, one that could be filled out for any bank. I produced one, when he said: 'Gage, you write a pretty good hand; please fill it out for me.' He told me to date it, I think, three days ahead. James H. Breslin, who at the time was room clerk at the Congress, stood near when the commodore was dictating the check.

"When I asked how much I should write in the check, the commodore gave me the name of the bank and then quickly said: 'Twelve hundred and fifty thousand dollars.' At the time I wrote these words I did not realize that the amount was so large, but when I started to put the same in figures on the lower left-hand corner I came to the conclusion that I must be mistaken, and asked the commodore about it. His simple answer was: 'One million two hundred and fifty thousand—that's all.' After I read the check over to him he took my pen. He hurriedly affixed his signature to the check, which he crumpled up and put in his trousers' pocket as if it was not of any more value than a dollar note. The fact that the commodore had drawn his check for that amount soon got noised among the brokers stopping there, and there was a flurry of excitement for some little time, but in a few days the fact was published that he had purchased a plot of land for railroad purposes for $1,250,000."

To the Point.

"Father," said the editor's son, "didn't you say the other day that it was a relief to you to see something short?"

"Yes."

"Well, father," and his eye beamed with filial affection, "I came seven blocks out of my way, to let you see me. I'm short again."—Washington Star.

MAKING GOOD USE OF HIS DOG.

How a Magnificent St. Bernard Is Used for Charitable Purposes.

One of the most typical St. Bernard dogs in America is Mount Morgan, of the Mount Morgan Kennels, situated at Mile Square, Yonkers, N. Y. His height at the shoulders is fully thirty-two inches, and his show weight is about 180 pounds. He is massively built, being very heavy in bone, with full neck and shoulders, and his fore and hind quarters are magnificently developed.

His body is of a rich orange, tawny color, his breast, feet, and the tip of his tail being as white as snow. But the finest feature of this remarkable dog is his head, which competent critics acknowledge is equal to t at of any in his class. Yet he has a value apart from his mere merits as a dog. Before he came to America he was frequently sent through the streets of London soliciting alms for various charitable purposes. His extraordinary intelligence renders him peculiarly adapted to such a task.

Mr. Ernest A. Lynde, his present owner, is now having a barrel-shaped money box, mounted in silver, made for him, so that he can make himself useful to the public institutions of Yonkers. The box will be fitted with a key, which will be given for a stated time to each of the hospitals and charitable institutions in turn. The noble appearance of the dog will undoubtedly attract the attention of all who see him, and when he approaches them in a beseeching manner, raising his right paw as if to beg, there is little likelihood that any will pass him by unnoticed. The money box will be suitably inscribed with the name of the institution profiting by his services, so that every one will know toward what object he is contributing. When necessary he will be sent on a house to house canvass, for he is so sagacious that he can be taught with the greatest ease. Unfortunately no accurate account has been kept of his collections while in London, but they are known to have amounted to many thousands of dollars.

Mount Morgan, or Hero, as he is called in private life, was born in England June 10, 1887, and arrived in America by the White Star steamer Tauric, February 23 last.

His sire was the champion prize winner Save, and his dam was Sabrina. He

MOUNT MORGAN.

is a brother of the renowned Lord Bute, who died May 13, last, at the Menthon Kennels, Phœnixville, Pa. Lord Bute had won over twenty-six first prizes, and weighed 225 pounds before his last fatal illness.

Although somewhat smaller than his brother was, Mount Morgan is much more typical, and for this reason is considered by many the superior animal of the two. Certainly no dog could excel him in temper and intelligence. His gentle manners show his admirable breeding, and he might be allowed to roam free through a drawing-room filled with the choicest bric-a-brac without the slightest fear of his breaking a single article.

His life at the kennels of Mile Square is simple and very much to his liking. He breakfasts at 8 o'clock on oatmeal and milk or half a pound of dog cakes. This meal serves him until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when he dines on cooked meat with gravy, bread, potatoes and two or three raw eggs. About twice a week he is given raw meat with his dinner. He is kenneled in a large horse box, in one corner of which is a comfortable bunk, filled with clean rye straw, which serves him for a bed. But he is not confined there. He takes plenty of exercise, walking and running from eight to ten miles each day.

The owner of this wonderful dog has wisely decided never again to exhibit him at bench shows. He asserts that Mount Morgan has made his record, and considering the risks encountered at shows does not care to expose him to them. Already too many valuable animals of the St. Bernard breed, imported at large cost, have died, and it would be a sad thing if this noble brute should be numbered with them.

WAGES IN LIVERPOOL.

That Railroad Men Get a Day for Sixteen Hours' Work.

"Great numbers of idle men thronged the streets when I visited Liverpool, says O. M. Tinkham in the Independent. "Taking a ride on a tramcar, I interviewed the guard and driver. The guards receive, on commencing, 87 cents per day, and after a time get a dollar. The drivers get from $1.12, and get up to $1.25. Their time is from fourteen to sixteen hours per day, with no time for their meals. At a meeting of the Manchester Tram and Cabmen's association, while I was there, it was reported that in some towns the tramcar conductors received as low as eighteen shillings per week, or $4.50; drivers, $5, and horse keepers or hostlers, eighteen shillings. In Manchester, the drivers begin at four shillings a day, and after six months get four and sixpence. Conductors start at three and sixpence, and rise to four shillings. At present there are 584 tramcar employes in Manchester, and of these only eight men worked as short a time as eleven hours, while 116 worked fifteen hours, 70 fifteen and a half, 18 sixteen, and 8 eighteen hours; and these days' labor at the pay already stated.

They have no stated time for meals, and a driver may be seen driving with one hand and holding his food in the other.

On the Midland road the porter at Bedford was communicative, and he gets $4.25 per week of seven days. He pays for his house of five rooms $4.33 per month rent, besides taxes and rates. The guards get from $5 to $7.25 per week. Engineers, $1.87 per day.

Reciprocity Did It.

Albany Journal:—The exports of merchandise from the United States to Cuba, during the seven months which have elapsed since the treaty of reciprocity with Spain went into effect were $11,607,438.

During the corresponding seven months of the previous year, before reciprocity became operative, our exports to Cuba were but $7,981,888.

This gain of $3,625,550 in our exports, or nearly 45 per cent, is clearly and directly due to the Republican policy of reciprocity.

Producing Green Roses.

Florists have made many ineffectual attempts to produce green roses. Some years ago a statement went the rounds of the papers to the effect that an Eastern florist, by the use of chemical fertilizers, had produced roses with green petals, but the report was never verified. A green rose would be of no value were it produced. The beauty of a rose lies in the difference between its color and that of a plant's leaves, and green roses would scarcely be distinguished from so many leaves. Green roses might be a novelty, but they would never sell like either the red, yellow or white.

No Cause for Regret.

Cora—But, my dear, that was years ago.

Merritt—Still you loved him enough to give him a lock of your hair.

Cora—Pshaw! That's grown in again since then.

THE LITTLE WIFE.

She Was Wakeful from Heartache, But Not for Long.

The clock struck 2 and the little wife gazed up at it and shivered. The room had grown quite cold, the furnace did not heat the fourth floor, and the fire in the small grate had nearly died out, like her hopes. She picked up the sock that she had been darning and continued her work, not because she had not plenty of time in the day to sew—her husband said that was what ailed her, too much time and nothing to do—but she could not sleep, and when her hands were busy her mind was active.

A step sounded on the pavement. She lifted her head and listened, but it went on and on, and the echo died out in the distance. The horse car clanged by at the corner, but did not stop there, and the street grew still again.

Was she pretty? Yes, in a quiet way; a trifle too slender, perhaps, as to figure, and rather pale as to coloring.

"Washed-out looking," said Mrs. MacFlirter; but Mrs. MacFlirter was the belle of the boarding house and resembled a full blown rose. She occupied the second-story back and played with the hearts of the susceptible young clerks that boarded at Mrs. Fillem's as though they had been beads on a string.

The little wife arose, put away her work and turned down the gas. She felt drowsy—an unusual thing for her—but experience had taught her that if she undressed and went to bed she would lie awake, so she threw herself upon the lounge and drew a shawl over her.

The clock struck 3. The front door slammed and a man's step came up the stairs. The room door opened, and he entered, glancing at the figure on the lounge and chuckling softly, said to himself: "She imagines she can't sleep when I am out. I'll just leave her there and have the laugh on her in the morning."

He undressed, turned the gas a little lower, got into bed and was soon sound asleep.

The morning sun crept in at the window, but the little woman had not stirred. The husband awoke, glanced sleepily around, arose and began to dress. In a few minutes he went over to the lounge and said: "Come, get up, Tiny, the first bell rung long ago." But the little wife did not move. "Heart failure," the doctor called it. "Heart break," said Mrs. Shouter, the star boarder of the second-story alcove room, while the other women seemed awed and whispered among themselves.

He looked very pale and handsome at the funeral and was pitied and admired by all, especially by the maiden ladies of the third-story back.

Two months later he married the other woman. For, of course, there was another woman. For the men of the house had known it all the time. But it didn't matter to the little wife any more. Even the forsaken sleep well in the grave.—New York Recorder.

LEAVES FROM A WOMAN'S LIFE

As They Are Turned They Slip Away Forever.

An old and wrinkled woman, shivering over a scanty fire. The wind shrieks like a mad thing around the rattling windows, then rushes off into the night, only to return and with redoubled fury rend at the quaking casements.

The snow has sifted through one corner of the roof, and sprinkles with its diamond dust the one thin coverlet of a bag of straw which does duty as a bed.

The withered crone pulls the ragged remnants of a shawl more closely about her lean shoulders and fills a long pipe with some brown substance she draws from a pocket hidden somewhere in her rags. The opium fumes steal over her and fill the wretched hovel, and in them this is what she sees:

A large and beautifully-furnished room, although the fast-thickening veil of twilight is settling down upon the luxurious divans, the embroidered screens, and the soft rugs and half obscures them from view. The wind, heavy with the perfume of near water-lilies strays through the open casement and out again to murmur in the thick-leaved branches, silhouetted against the darkening sky. A nightingale somewhere in the woods is mourning to the wind.

Now the eastern horizon pales at the approach of the queen of night. Concerted stars grow dim. The silvery rays light as with a halo the red-gold curls of a little maid framed in the window-seat. Toward the west the dark river turns on its way, and it, too, bears a silver gleam on its crest.

There is a face shining through the gloom within the room, framed in shadows like a dream picture, and light fingers sweep the strings of a guitar. Softly the strains melt of a Spanish ballad echo through the dark stillnes.

When in thy dreaming,
Moons like these shall shine again,
And daylight beaming,
Prove thy dreams are vain;
Wilt thou not, relenting,
For thine absent lover sigh,
In thy heart consenting
To a prayer gone by?

Outside the mightier gale mourns to the wind and the odor of lilies weights the air.

. . . . . .

The fire has gone out. The opium pipe will never be smoked again. A motionless heap of rags in the corner. The war of the elements rages on in the black battleground of the sky.—Chicago Tribune.

BAD FOR THE EYES.

Several Things That clp to Make Men Blind.

Among the sources of the greatest trouble to the eyesight are the chewing of tobacco (this above almost all others), the excessive use or wine, spirits or beer; the indiscriminate administration of quinine; the use of cosmetics for hightening the luster of the eye, and mixtures for dyeing the hair and eyebrows, and there is a case on record where a diminution of vision has been traced to the wearing of an artificial wreath of flowers, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. Another source of failing vision may be traced to impeded circulation. The wearing of tight neckwear, such as collars which are too small, or shirt bands or neckties tightly drawn, should be avoided, as they prevent the downward column of blood returning to the heart, and dilatation and development of disease is likely to follow. The same rule holds good of constriction of other parts of the body.

Another most serious source of eye strain is constant reading in railroad carriages, which is the practice of nearly all business men in going to and from their offices or stations, and the injury to the eye from this cause is incalculable. Nothing gives tired eyes greater relief than a green disc or square of sufficient size, suspended on a direct line of vision at or against a wall, on which the eyes can rest; but best of all to look upon is a green grass plot or green trees. The green cloth of the poker table is not good for the eyes at all. It is suggested that it would be a public boon if our monthly magazines were printed on paper of neutral tint and the drop-curtains in theaters should have scenes painted on them showing great perspective. It is a rest to the eyes, after the concentrated effort made in trying to watch the facial expression or eyes of an actor, to look upon such a picture.

Couldn't Stand It.

Favored Waiter—"I'm goin' to leave here w'en my week is up."

Regular Guest—"Eh? You get good pay, don't you?"

"Yes, 'bout the same as everywhere."

"And tips besides?"

"A good many."

"Then what's the matter?"

"They don't allow no time fer goin' out to meals. I have to eat here."—New York Weekly.

A Condition.

She (on the piazza)—Thanks, I don't care for the steamer rug, but I should like something to put around my neck.

He—What shall I fetch, a shawl?

She—No, anything with arms to it.—Cloak Review.

SHE MANAGES A NEWSPAPER

A Kansas Woman Has Taken Charge of a Daily Political Organ.

But few women have aspired to the management and editorial control of daily political papers, although those who have assumed such control have been successful. Last month Mrs. Frank T. Lynch placed her name at the head of the Leavenworth Standard, and has taken active business and editorial management of that paper.

Mrs. Sarah Blair Lynch, or Mrs. Frank T. Lynch, as she will hereafter be known, comes from a newspaper family. Her grandfather, Samuel Medary, was the editor of that great Democratic paper, the Ohio Statesman, afterwards the Critic, published at Columbus, O. In its day it was the organ of the Democratic party in the West, and Mr. Medary's name was a talisman worn in the heart of every old-time Democrat. He was also territorial governor of Minnesota ,and afterwards of Kansas. Mrs. Lynch's father, Gen. C. W. Blair ,has also been in the editorial harness, having been editor and proprietor of the Democratic Standard of Georgetown, O.

Thus when the unexpected death of Frank T. Lynch, who was the friend of every man in Kansas, left the Leavenworth Standard without a head, that place was naturally assumed by Mrs. Lynch. Having been left a widow with two children, and the newspaper property, what so natural as that her inherited instincts should lead her to follow the path in which had walked grandfather, father and husband.

Mrs. Lynch was born in Leavenworth in October, 1862. She was educated at the Sacred Heart Convent in Cincinnati, and completed her studies at Mrs. Piatt's finishing school at Utica, N. Y. She was married to Frank T. Lynch in Leavenworth in 1885. Mrs. Lynch is lady alternate from Kansas to the World's Fair, though not yet called upon to act.

Mrs. Lynch has decided to have her name appear in the Standard as Mrs. Frank T. Lynch, desiring to keep at the head of its columns the name of her

MRS. FRANK T. LYNCH.

husband who built that paper up and loved it as of his own creation. She has taken up the work where it was left off by the untimely death of Mr. Lynch, and has already shown that she has made no mistake. Her instincts are of the true, refined newspaper character, as shown in the columns that for a few weeks were without the guidance of a masterful hand. Although never before called upon to assume any portion of the management of a paper her methods have already been acknowledged to be correct, while her direction of the editorial columns exhibits a keen insight into passing affairs. In addition there can be noticed the fine perceptions of a pure-minded, vigorous womanly writer, whose work will benefit mankind as well as amuse and instruct.

LOTS OF DIAMONDS.

They Are Blazing at Long Branch Now.

The flashing of beautiful equipages on the drive at Long Branch, the rattle of silver chains on prancing horses, and the kaleidoscopic motion and changing color and charm of handsomely dressed ladies on the verandas and promenades make the scene look more like the height of the season than its beginning. In the evenings the hotels are alive with music and dancing. There is a great blaze of diamonds, or what charitably passes for diamonds, at Long Branch this year. The gleam and sparkle in every direction. Quantities of them sit beside you at breakfast, lunch and dinner, and in the evening they rival the electric light. It has been said that the elements that go to make up Long Branch life are the millionaires, the politicians, the wealthy widows, the actresses, the dudes, the gamblers, and the children of Israel. However this may be, each of these interesting and picturesque elements have their representatives here already. The millionaires to a great extent claim Long Branch for their own, and their number increases each year.

Mr. and Mrs. Pullman, of Chicago, have a magnificent villa here. They were once offered $35,000 for it, but regarded this as a bubble which would not induce them to sell. Mr. and Mrs. Philip D. Armour, who also represent fortunes, enjoy visiting Long Branch.

One of the great troubles at Long Branch is the cutting away of the beautiful Ocean avenue by the inroads of the rapacious sea. There seems to be only two alternatives for the good people of the Branch—either to abandon this charming drive or to repair the ravages of the sea, which could only be done at tremendous expense. It is said that the property owners along the ocean front, who refused to go into the movement for the bulkheading of the foot of the bluff to protect it from the inroads of the sea, are now repenting, but they watched the sea making inroads into the the bluff without taking any active means to counteract it.

On entering the Long Branch station one is impressed with the stir of fashionable life all about him. Before the station is an array of glittering and splendid equipages. The victorias and landaus are most stylish in shape and get up, and the carts and traps are in yellow or in natural woods. They usually contain a pretty young lady driver. On the victorias and family carriages sit the stiff coachman and footmen in dark livery. The lines of carriages and rows of coachmen make a fine spectacle, but it is the figures within the vehicles that are the most interesting part of the picture. Reclining at ease in the richest of carriage costumes, and sheltered by dainty lace parasols or gorgeous silk ones, the wives and daughters of the bankers and merchants of the great cities wait to welcome them on their arrival and take them to their private cottages or hotels.

One of the great centers of Long Branch life and gayety is the west end. It is there that all classes of visitors meet upon a level. It is as cosmopolitan as Charing Cross or a hotel in Brighton. There is always quite a great theatrical colony at Long Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Doud Byron own a beautiful place on the bluff at North Long Branch. It is called Castle Byron.

The New Cunarders.

The two new Cunard steamers are to be named Campania and Lucania. According to the traditions of the Cunard line every name must end in "ia." Campania was the district of which Naples was the capital, and included all the lovely scenery of the rich country down to Paestum. South of that came Lucania, stretching from sea to sea, running up to the highest point of the Apennines.

Some Grape Wine in Brooklyn.

"I dined with Rittenhouse in Philadelphia the other day."

"Well, perhaps you can tell me. What wine is de rigueur with scrapple?"—Life.

Our New Serial Story.

Writ en expressly for The Toledo Blade. Copyright 1892.

A POLITICAL JUNO.

A TALE OF LOVE AND POLITICS TO-DAY.

BY W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER IV.

A LOVER IN SEARCH OF KNOWLEDGE.

It was a day or two before Fred Bement learned, from the conversation between his Aunt Eunice and Tom, the very natural mistake into which he had fallen in regard to the scene in the summer house. By that time he had plenty of opportunity to repent of his vexation, and to recognize the nobility of character which could prompt such a self-sacrifice as he supposed Lide was making. Even when undeceived, he believed that Lide was quite capable of a heroism as great as that which he had imputed to her, and his admiration for her did not decrease with the sudden rebound of his confidence.

In the renewal of his hopes he became more sanguine of ultimate success than he had ever been before. He even fancied that Lide really loved him, but was unconscious of it herself, or would not admit it to him. If he could learn the true state of her feelings toward him, he was sure it would be more favorable to him than her words had indicated. But she gave him little opportunity to converse with her alone, and he could learn nothing of her feelings from her treatment of him in the presence of others. With a lover's usual impatience, he resolved that he would make an opportunity of talking with her, and endeavor to learn what it was that prevented him from making greater progress in his suit.

Begging an errand as an excuse from his Aunt Eunice, he started out one afternoon to call upon her. As he approached the house he caught sight of a woman's drapery in the summer house, and gladly turned his steps toward it. This seemed to be the opportunity he had wished for, and as her back was partly turned toward him, he walked upon the border of the path so as not to disturb her, and finally stood before her in the doorway of the summer house, hat in hand.

A quick frown passed over her features as she saw him, but it was almost immediately replaced by a smile. She laid down her book regretfully, he thought, glancing into it a second time to make sure of the page.

"How do you do, Mr. Bement?" she said, perceiving at last that he was waiting for her to speak.

"I am well, thank you," he said with but little animation.

"Will you come to the house?" she asked, rising up.

"Thank you," he answered. "I prefer the summer house. It is cool, like its occupant."

"Come in, then, and sit down," she said, laughing nonchalantly. "So you like coldness?"

"In houses, yes," he said, accepting her tardy invitation.

"But you took me completely by surprise, Mr. Bement," she protested, still smiling.

"And so prevented you from manufacturing any warmth on my account."

"I do not think you are fair," she declared, frowning slightly. "People do not like to be surprised, as a general thing. I am not going to defend myself, however. If you drop down upon people in that way, you must take the consequences."

"Perhaps I shall evoke still more serious consequences," he said after a moment's silence, "but I wish you would frankly tell me why you do not like me better, Miss McElroy. I am not disputing the fact that you like me in some measure."

"Do you realize what you are doing in asking a frank young lady such a question?" she asked, smiling.

"I am prepared for it," he answered. "I only asked the question that I might profit by the answer."

She thought a moment and then looked up at him with a smile.

"I am really afraid it is the child's reason—'because'—Mr. Bement. I can formulate no very serious charges against you, unless it is that you are a Democrat. That is a heinous sin in my eyes, you know."

Fred's countenance immediately became gloomy. "I had thought of a dozen reasons," he said, "but that one never entered my head. Am I to be condemned for that?"

"Oh, no," she answered. "That is only a straw, you know. The last one, perhaps."

"And you can think of nothing else?"

"Not now," she answered, laughing. "It is like a three-cent piece held in front of the sun. It hides all behind it."

"Suppose that I should become a Republican? I have never felt the ties of party very strong upon me."

"If you should change your politics for such a reason, I should surely despise you!"

"I seem to be shut in upon all sides," he said, laughing. "I am objectionable as I am, but I must not change. You are putting me into a box that it will be hard to escape from."

She laughed gayly. "It is a rather close one," she said, "but there is a little opening left. You might change for some other reason."

He looked at her a moment in a quizzical way. "Teach me how to be a Republican, Miss McElroy," he said.

"If you really needed to be taught, I should despair of you," she answered in a joking way. "You are like all the rest of the sinners, I fancy. You are convinced already, but you will not yield to the truth."

"Why should you think that I am convinced?"

"Because you are intelligent enough to know that Republicanism is right. There is not a single reason why you should be a Democrat."

"Is it as bad as that?" he asked, laughing. "I thought there were a few reasons for it."

"Name one."

"It is the party of the common people."

"Of the common people who do not think for themselves! The thoughtful ones are in the Republican party. Can you deny it?"

"I do not wish to deny it," he answered, smiling.

"O, but that answer will not answer at all!"

"There are a few, at least, in the party who do think. Do you propose to condemn me with the rest?"

"Yes," she said. "I condemn you because you do not think to good advantage. You are in the party simply because your father is in it; and that is the reason why most Democrats are in it to-day. They are Democrats because their fathers were Democrats, and they are too stubborn to change. I do not believe they can give a single valid reason for the political faith they profess."

"Can you give any valid reasons why they should not be Democrats?"

"Yes, a hundred. This is a country of progress. The Democratic party is not a party of progress. It is simply a party of dead issues and of opposition. It is a party of thoughtless ignorance. It is the party of intemperance, and the party that once upheld human slavery. It is the party that tried to divide the nation, not on the issue of freedom or the rights of man, but upon the issue of chattel ownership in man. It is the party that was directly responsible for the death of over half a million of men in the late war. It is still the party of corruption, of bulldozing, and of political crimes. It is the party of divided counsels. They have not a single issue that they are agreed upon. It is the party that favors the rich men, and yet manages to hoodwink poor men into voting for it. Can you deny all this? Answer honestly, or not at all."

"You are overwhelming. How can I answer an avalanche?"

She laughed merrily. "The truth is always overwhelming," she said. "It is better to stand upon it than underneath it."

"Give me your hand," he said significantly, "and I will try and clamber up."

She entirely ignored his inference. "I shall get no credit for converting you," she said. "You yield too easily."

"I begin to think my political faith is largely a matter of prejudice, after all," he replied. "I have really never thought very much upon the subject. You seem to have the best of the argument. I never would take the losing side in a debate. But permit me to remind you that the Republican party is not pure, by any means. It has its selfish politicians and its rascals, as well as the other."

"Perhaps it has," she said. "I shall never defend it when it is in the wrong. It is the fortune of every party to be cursed with those whose motives are utterly selfish rather than pure and patriotic. Sometimes these selfish ones get at the head of affairs, and are able to manage things. We condemn them. The Democrats too often uphold them, if they can see a glimmer of success in doing so."

Fred was silent. He more than half admitted the truth of Lide's words, and he had no convincing argument with which to refute them. But he was thinking deeply. He had taken his political convictions upon faith, so far, and had simply drifted into his present position. He could drift no longer. He must accept the principles which had come to him as a matter of inheritance, and stand by them, or he must seek others more in accord with his convictions of truth and of patriotism. He must be a Democrat from choice or upon conviction, or not at all.

"You have reminded me that I have some thinking to do," he said to her at length. "I do not propose to rest under your imputation that I am a Democrat because I do not think."

She laughed merrily. "Be sure you think to good advantage," she said. "Do not decide to be a Democrat simply because I have told you that you ought to be a Republican. Stubbornness is apt to be a Democratic failing, I believe."

"There is no danger that I shall be stubborn," he said smiling.

"Nor any that you will yield for a selfish purpose," she added, blushing slightly. "I will give you that much credit. But what about Tom? I have not seen any of you for a day or two."

"He is making a brave fight, and a successful one, so far, thanks to Aunt Eunice. Poor fellow, I pity him!"

"And help him, also?"

"Yes, all I can. But it is so little, that I despair of its being of any permanent benefit. As soon as Aunt Eunice goes he will be quite sure to fall back into the old habits."

"Can not you find something for him to do that will interest him?"

"I can not imagine what. A man who has a passion for some worthy object can always keep himself busy. But the passions of Tom and his companions have always been for the evil things of life. I think we ought to have a society for teaching the young passion how to shoot. Don't you, Miss McElroy?"

"It might be a good idea," Lide answered, laughing. "But it would come too late to benefit Tom. Cannot you suggest a plan for making the old passion change its purpose? That would be more to the point."

"I shall need to think it over before I answer," he said rising to go. He had obtained the particular information he had come in search of.

"Cannot you all come over this evening to play tennis?" Lide asked, rising with him.

"Perhaps so. I do not know of any other engagement."

"Be sure and have Tom come. Tell him I particularly wish to see him. If you think the rest will be over, I will send for Sadie for your special benefit, Sir Frederick."

"You have found a word to conjure by, Miss McElroy," he said, laughing. "Please do not enact any more love scenes in the arbor while I am looking on, however, if you expect it to keep its potency."

A sudden light broke in upon Lide's understanding, and she laughed heartily. Fred certainly did possess heroic qualities, if he could promise what he had, after witnessing a scene so easily misinterpreted. "If you will wait until I can get a suitable wand I will enact a similar scene for your special benefit," she said.

"Please defer it until you can give me some assurance of a still greater favor. I do not wish to kneel to you but once."

"And after you had knelt once, you would expect some one else to do the kneeling. Please remember that I am not a candidate for the position."

"But I am for the other ceremony. Remember that. You have promised not to interfere. I think there ought to be some hope for me if I learn all my lessons well. A hero, a Republican. Is there anything else?"

"Yes, one thing," she said, becoming serious. But that is enough for the present, is it not?"

"Yes, indeed. But I must go now. Please excuse me for interrupting the reading of that very interesting book."

"How do you know that it is interesting?"

"Because the interruption was such an unwelcome one."

"I do not know about that," she said. "The play outside of the book has been a very interesting one to me."

"Good-bye," she said, smiling, and moving away with a lover's departing speed.

"Good-bye," she said. "I shall send for Sadie."

He turned with a laughing frown. "Please do not make my burdens too heavy," he said. "A hero in embryo cannot be expected to stand everything."

"If you slander Sadie Young in that way——"

"I am not slandering her. She is a charming young lady. I thought her particularly charming the other evening. Please leave Sadie and myself both out for this once. I have had my part in the play already. That will do, will it not?"

"For this evening, perhaps, if you will promise to be more gallant to my friend in the future. If you are really in need of a sweetheart, I can recommend Sadie very highly."

"I prefer to make my own selection, Miss McElroy," he said, going at last.

When he returned to the office he found his father still there. Fred sat down, although he had intended to go home when he had satisfied himself that there was nothing demanding immediate attention. Judge Bement looked up at him inquiringly. "Father, suppose I should decide to become a Republican?" Fred asked.

"It might not be a bad idea," Judge Bement answered, after a moment's thought. "It would surely help the business."

Fred was not prepared for such a sudden acquiescence. "I certainly should not change for any such reason as that," he said.

"For what reason, then?" the judge asked, frowning at him. There was only one reason that could justify such a course, in his estimation.

"Because I have a sneaking idea that the Republicans are right, after all. It is certainly the most progressive party and its principles seem to be in accord with the prosperity and best welfare of the country."

"Who has been putting those ideas into your head? McElroy?"

"He never said a word to me on the subject, that I can remember."

"Perhaps it was his daughter?" The judge's anger was rapidly rising. Daleboro had once been a Democratic paradise, but through the influence of such men as Professor McElroy it had become a Republican stronghold, and Judge Bement's political aspirations had been doomed to grievous disappointment. That they should now win his son away from the traditional faith was the last bitter dreg in his cup of sorrow.

Fred blushed a little at the searching question. "She did mention the subject this afternoon for the first time," he said. "But I suggested it. I should not change on that account."

"H'm! I thought the McElroys were mixed up in it in some way," sneered his father. "I think I'd be a fool on their account! If I hadn't any convictions of my own, I do not think I would go to a woman to get them!" Changing one's politics on the score of business, and changing them at the instance of a political opponent, were two very different things in Judge Bement's eyes.

Fred was silent. There did not seem to be anything that he could trust himself to say.

"I think I would give up following that McElroy girl around, if I were you," the judge continued. "She won't have you, according to all accounts." He had obtained some inkling of how matters stood from Fred's mother.

"I do not know whether she will or not," Fred answered. "But as long as she continues to treat me as a friend I shall treat her in the same manner."

"And be jilted in the end, I suppose, in favor of some of the high Republican admirers she picks up in going around the country. Is that your plan?"

"There is no question of being jilted," Fred answered. "If I win her love she will accept me. If I do not, I have no cause for complaint. I am trying to win her favor with my eyes open. I shall not blame her if I fail."

"H'm. Little love there is in such matters, usually! The biggest fish is given the bait. The little ones will do to play with until a big one comes."

Fred did not relish the idea of having such motives ascribed to Lide McElroy, and he got up in order to escape from an interview that was becoming so distasteful to him. He knew that his mother had brought some fortune into the family and this might be a partial explanation, perhaps. There was a little resentful guile in his next words, therefore. "I hope there was some love in your case," he said stopping at the door.

"No matter whether there was or not!" his father answered testily.

CHAPTER V.

PROFESSORS AT PLAY.

"You are to play tennis with Miss Graham this evening, papa," Lide said at the supper table, "and I am going to make myself agreeable to Tom, if present arrangements materialize." Aunt Sally had gone to visit a relative, and the two were alone.

"While Fred and Miss Sadie inspect the roses, I suppose."

"No. Fred declines for this evening, and so I did not send for Sadie. You see the field is clear unless some of our other friends drop in." She looked at him with an amused smile.

"Miss Graham is an excellent tennis player, Miss Pigeon. I am quite satisfied. Only do not make any rash promises to your dissipated protege."

"Never fear, papa, dear. How could I forget your wishes in regard to his brother?"

"Has the brother's cheerfulness returned again?"

"He seems to be as cheerful as usual. I did not know that there had been any lack in it."

"You would have thought so, if you had seen him driving the balls the other evening. He saw that little by-play in the summer house."

She laughed merily. "He spoke of it this afternoon," she said. "Did you see it, too?"

"Yes. I was interested in knowing why he should want to spoil our racquets."

"And you thought it was a proposal, or something of the kind?"

"Yes, until you told me you had been making a knight of Tom, instead of a lover. The news relieved me greatly."

"What ninnies you were!" she exclaimed heartily. "You were well paid for spying on us. But, papa, I really believe Fred is a hero."

"Fred? I thought it was Tom that was to be the hero. But why?"

"Because he took it all so bravely when I made him promise to help his supposed rival. But that does not mean that he is to be the favored suitor, by any means."

"It is only an indication, I presume. Indications show which way the fancy goes."

"Do they, indeed!" she retorted. 'A charming woman.' 'One in a thousand.' 'Very interesting.' 'Thoroughly well informed.' And, withal, 'an excellent tennis player!'" She laughed gayly as she completed the list of remembered compliments. The by-play of charge and countercharge was becoming a warm one between them.

Her father smiled, but said nothing. He knew it would be of little use to dispute her, whatever foundation or lack of foundation there might be for her raillery.

Tom came with his Aunt Eunice soon afterwards, and Lide hurried her after-supper work in order that she might go out and help entertain the guests. When she arrived upon the tennis ground Tom was idly tossing balls in the air and catching them upon a racquet, while Professor McElroy and Miss Graham were entertaining one another upon one of the lawn benches. Miss Graham greeted Lide with a smile that seemed to be born of a happy spirit, and Lide returned her greeting cordially, although there was a little pang of incipient jealousy in her heart. But she sat down in a rustic chair close beside her visitor and looked at her fondly.

"Mr. Fred decided not to come, it seems," she said.

"Yes. Did he give you the message?"

"What message was that? I have not heard of any."

"It was nothing important," Miss Graham answered smiling. "But I think I will attend to my messages myself, after this, instead of trusting to a forgetful messenger boy. Is Miss Young coming over?"

"No, I did not send for her."

"It seems that we are to be the only contestants this evening, Miss Gra

FIRST PACIFIC STEAMER

GOES TO PIECES ON THE ROCKS.

A Little Vessel With a Romance—Ploughing the North Pacific Waters Since 1835—Engaged in the Fur Traffic.

The Beaver, the first steamer to enter the waters of the Pacific ocean, has gone to pieces on the rocks of Buzzard Inlet, says a Seattle, Wash., dispatch.

This little vessel has had a romantic history. In 1835, while the science of steam navigation was yet in its infancy, she was built in England for the Hudson Bay company, the famous corporation which then virtually ruled the northern half of North America. Her hull was of British live-oak, and many of her timbers remained for nearly 60 years as sound as when they were cut. The engines were made by Bolton & Watt—the junior member of the the firm being a son of James Watt, the Scottish inventor.

The fact that the Beaver was destined for service in the North Pacific, a region of which but little was then generally known, rendered her an object of deep interest from the day when her keel was laid until the hour when she passed out into the ocean. Titled men and women watched the progress of her construction; and King William and 160,000 of his loyal subjects witnessed the launch. A duchess broke the traditional bottle of champagne over the bow and bestowed the name. When at last she started forth on her long cruise, thousands cheered her from the banks, and her six nine-pound guns gave answering salvos.

It was feared that her engines might give out if they were used on the passage; and so the Beaver was rigged as a brig and came out under sail. A bark accompanied her as consort, to assist in case of accident; but the Beaver set all her canvas, ran out of sight of her protector, and reached the Columbia river 22 days ahead. The voyage from England to Astoria, then the chief trading post of the Hudson Bay company on the coast, occupied 163 days.

Soon after her arrival she got up steam, and, to the great astonishment of the Indians, who had come from miles around to see the strange ship, she sailed out of the river and up the coast into Puget Sound. During the next few years she was busy running from one of the company's stations to another, carrying furs, ammunition, and other supplies. In 1839 she took to Sitka the party of Hudson Bay officials who negotiated with the Russian officers there the lease by which the company secured the lower part of Alaska for trading purposes. Four years later she brought Roderick Finlayson and the small squad of men to Vancouver Island, where they felled the first trees for Fort Victoria, now the capital of British Columbia.

Later the Beaver was chartered by the imperial hydrographers and employed in their work along the north coast. While engaged in this service she one day struck on a rock with such violence as to throw every man on board off his feet. As she was under full headway she passed on. Serious injury was feared, and the pilot headed her for the shore and sounded the pumps, but no water was found, and to all appearances no damage had been sustained. Some months afterward she was placed on the ways for repairs, and the ship carpenters discovered then, embedded in her live-oak planking, a 55 pound piece of stone, carried away as a trophy at the time of the accident.

In 1874 the Hudson Bay company sold her to be converted into a towboat. In this employment she plied up and down the Sound and to the sawmills of British Columbia until a few years ago, when she ran on the rocks at the entrance to Buzzard Inlet—the harbor of the city of Vancouver. She lay there half submerged, with her engines and boilers still intact, and her mainmast and smokestack standing. She was one of the sights of the place; and a good deal of her woodwork was cut away to make relics for the tourist.

Recently the Steamer Beaver Exhibition company was formed, with a capital of $125,000, to raise the wreck and ship it to the World's Fair at Chicago. But a day or two since a passing boom of logs struck her. The ancient hulk was so shaken that it slid off into deep water, and the fragments were swept by the tide out into the ocean.

The Beaver was the only steamer of importance engaged in traffic on Puget Sound until 1850. Then the Eliza Anderson was built, and for ten years she did the bulk of the passenger and freight business. In 1870 the towns on the Sound began to grow, and several fairly good boats were built to handle the rapidly increasing traffic. The competition among them for supremacy resulted in a series of steamboat races not unlike those of the Mississippi river in the old days. Until within the last two years the water routes of Puget Sound constituted almost the only lines of travel in western Washington, and in consequence the steamboat owners made fortunes. But the extension of the railway system has wrought the same changes that came earlier in the East; and the cheapness of rail transportation has put an end to the palmy days of the steamboat.

TREES ALIVE WITH REPTILES.

Strange Sights in Western Illinois After the Big Flood.

Crooked Creek has been higher this spring than for many years. The entire country for some distance on either side of the stream, especially in McDonough county, has been flooded, and much damage has resulted to farm property. The farmers along the creek have good reason to be discouraged.

The unprecedented rise has driven hundreds of venomous reptiles from their lairs in the swampy regions, and they are invading the country round about. Will Barker, of Macomb, in company with a number of companions, has returned from a hunting and fishing trip to Colmar and vicinity, and relates a thrilling encounter with hundreds of snakes, which had been driven out by the floods. The boys were in a boat, and sighting a clump of willow trees, they rowed towards them, thinking that perhaps they might find game in the branches. They did find game, but of a different sort from what they expected. As they rowed under the trees, a huge black snake dropped from a limb into the boat. A lively scene ensued, and after a sharp battle the reptile was dispatched. No sooner had this been accomplished, however, than they beheld in the branches of the trees above them a hideous mass of snakes—hundreds of them, it seemed. The air was filled with a fetid odor, as well as the hisses of the serpents, many of whom shot out their wicked tongues close to the blanched cheeks of the now terrified sportsmen, says a Plymouth, Ill., letter to the St. Louis Republic.

The boys did not lose their presence of mind, however, and began firing into the mass of writhing, hissing reptiles, until in a short time over a hundred of the hideous creatures had been slain. There were water moccasins, rattlers, spotted snakes and other species, some nearly eight feet long. Hundreds of the loathsome creatures escaped into other low willows skirting the creek. The snakes acted in a peculiar manner. They hissed and darted out their tongues and whirred their rattles as if they had been cornered like rats. The water was around them, and many of the snakes seemed to fear being driven into the flood. Hundreds of the reptiles were coiled around each other in a hideous knot as big, the boys declared, as a barrel. It was an exciting episode. The farm country is overrun with these noxious reptiles, and they will cause trouble during the harvest in case the rain stops long enough to give farmers a chance to get into the fields.

The great rise has filled the creeks and its smaller tributaries with fish of all kinds, some of which are monsters. Huge river catfish and buffalo have found their way into the smaller streams and have become stranded by a sudden receding of the water in those localities. Quantities of large fish have thus been captured by the natives. There is no exageration in this report, although stories are told. One old native declared that it rained buffalo fish in his pasture one night recently.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.

From J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, comes volume nine of that excellent work, "Chambers Encyclopedia,"—a work that is a treasure to any one so fortunate as to possess it, especially in this revised form. It covers the ground from "Round to Swansea." Some of the important articles in this volume are "Scandinavian Mythology," "Ship Building," "Shakespeare," and the biographies of a number of the leading men of the world are given.

"Matter, Ether, and Motion," is the title of a book by Prof. A. E. Dolbear, the author of "The Telephone," "The Art of Projecting," etc. A further description upon the title-page is "The Factors and Relations of Physical Science." The work is an effort to bring the knowledge of physics up to the present day; something which is of importance as the text books have not kept pace with the advance of science in this direction. Lee & Shepard, Boston, are the publishers.

A book for boys, and which will please them without question, is one entitled "Log of the Maryland; or, Adventures at Sea." The author is Douglas Frazer, who has won popularity by other works relating to the sea. The present volume tells the story of adventures by the author in his early manhood. It is also published by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

"Onoqua" is issued in The "Good Company" series by the same publishers. It is an Indian story by Francis C. Sparhawk, one which was brought out as a serial by The Congregationalist. The object of the book is to make plain the injustice with which the Indians are treated by the agents and officers.

The fifth and last volume of "Prince de Talleyrand's Memoirs," edited with preface and notes by Duc de Broglie, of the French academy, has been issued by the publishers, G. P. Putnam Sons, New York city. This undoubtedly completes an authentic story of the life of this great man from his own pen. That the letters are authentic has been established beyond a doubt by eminent critics and judges whose authority can not be disputed.

A book which will be of especial interest to Baptists, and, indeed, to all interested in missionary work, is one containing the unpublished correspondence of William Carey and others with John Williams, entitled "Serampore Letters," carefully edited by Leighton and Mornay Williams. A new and unexpected light is thrown on the American connection with the Serampore mission of the English Baptists. The Putnams are the publishers.

From the same publishers comes a little volume concerning "Earth Burial and Cremation," it being a history of earth burial with its attendant evils, and the advantages offered by cremation. The author is Augustus G. Cobb, formerly president of the United States Cremation company, and now vice president of the New York Cremation society.

Harper & Brothers, New York city, bring out a revised and enlarged edition of the popular work of Lawrence Hutton, entitled "Literary Landmarks of London." Those familiar with the work know that short biographies are given of all great English writers, accompanied in many cases by portraits. The edition will be welcomed by the public.

Another work revised and published in a tasteful form by the Harpers is the popular story of "Madcap Violet," by William Black. The edition will be well liked, because of the clear print, with its back ground of cream colored paper, and its neat binding.

A book which will at once attract readers through the name of its author, J. M. Barrie, who has won so large a degree of popularity in so short a time, is that entitled, "When a Man's Single," a further description being, "A Tale of Literary Life." To say that this story is equal to those which have preceded it, is impossible, since it lacks the quaint situations and surroundings that belong to them, and which place us in a new world from that with which we are familiar. Lovell, Coryell & Co., 47 Tenth street, New York.

WISE RULER OF A MODEL STATE

The Gaekwar of Baroda Has Won the Confidence of His Associates.

Gopal Rao, the young Maharajah Gaekwar of Baroda, is for the second time visiting England. He is accompanied on this visit by the Maharani and his two sons. It will be remembered that in 1875 his predecessor, Gaekwar Mulhar Rao, was removed by the British government, in consequence of the attempted poisoning of Col. Phayre, and Gopal Rao, a distant relative of the deposed ruler, whose wife had adopted him, was elected as his successor. He was but 12 years of age when he assumed the name and style of Sayaji Rao III., and was one of the most prominent Indian princes to welcome the Prince of Wales on his arrival at Bombay.

In January, 1877, he made his first public appearance in a prominent capacity at the Delhi dunbar for the proclamation of the Queen as Empress of India, and he then received at the hands of Lord Lytton, the title of a "Favored Son of the British Empire." While the internal affairs of Baroda were skillfully attended to by the late

THE GAEKWAR OF BARODA.

Sir Madava Rao and a council of regency, the young Maharajah's education was completed by English and native teachers, and in 1881 he was formally invested by Sir James Fergusson, governor of Bombay, with the personal government of the state.

In 1880 he married the niece of the Prince of Tanjore, by whom he had a family of one son, Patteh Singh, his present heir, and two daughters. This princess died in 1885, and the Gaekwar married a second time, a woman of Dewas, the present Maharani, by whom he also has a family.

When Lord Dufferin visited Baroda in 1886, he declared in a public speech that few states had ever made greater progress than Baroda had done under its present ruler. The Maharajah pays the closest attention to matters of finance, public works, and education, being, in fact, a model ruler of a model Indian state. He is a zealous advocate of the improvement of the social status of Indian women, and his letter on the delicate question of child marriages was one of the most courageous acts a Hindoo could perform, and exercised no inconsiderable effect on the opinion of his countrymen.

It Rained Crawfish.

Friday people who were in the vicinity of the Union depot, were surprised to find the ground literally covered with crawfish, and it is the general supposition that they fell with the heavy rain last night, which came down very hard for awhile, says the Cameron, (Mo.) Observer. Their appearance cannot be explained on the ground that they came up out of the earth, because for some distance south of the depot the ground is bedded with rock and covered with cinders. The most of them were an inch and a half long. If they fell with the rain they had probably been fished out of some large body of water by a cyclone and taken overland by the wind.

Chewing a Chicken.

A few nights ago one of Rock Mount's (N. C.) citizens was awakened from his slumbers by hearing a pet chicken squawking. He arose, and found the chicken under the house, with one foot partly in the ground. Cutting around it with his penknife, he discovered a crawfish gnawing away on it. The crawfish had already devoured one toe.

Drive them away—the aches, pains, weaknesses and ailments that make woman's life miserable. Some of them may be serious, and of long standing; they'll need time, perhaps, and patience. But *all* of them can certainly be cured and corrected with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It's a powerful, invigorating tonic and a soothing and strengthening nervine; a legitimate *medicine*, purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, and carefully adapted to women's delicate needs. At the two critical periods in a woman's life—the change from girlhood to womanhood, and, later, the "change of life"—it is a perfectly safe and an especially valuable remedial agent that can produce only good results.

For all "female complaints," irregularities, and weaknesses, "Favorite Prescription" is the *only* remedy so unfailing and effective that it can be *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, the money will be refunded.

A CAST IRON MATCH.

Impetuous Dude With a Mania for Matching His Dog With Others.

He hadn't been in the village very long—about ten days—came up from New York to spend his two weeks' vacation—and had brought his dog with him, an ugly, savage, vicious brute, that had already terrorized the canine contingent, while he and the dog were the center of a circle of wide circumference whenever they walked abroad.

It was Saturday afternoon, and he strolled down elm shaded Main street radiant in a black and yellow blazer, a broad sash and—a cigarette—dog following. He was out of matches, so he pulled up at the "grocery store and postoffice" to purchase some. He didn't inspire much awe among the congregated villagers, says the New York Herald, as they had already "sized him up," so that when Cy Blossom drawled

SEEKING A MATCH FOR HIS DOG.

out "Ere comes that striped dude from Mullenses boardin' house," it didn't cause any great excitement, but when Cy added "with that dorg of hisn" there was a shifting of legs and a sudden grasping of canes, umbrellas and chair backs.

"Speaking of matches," said he, as he passed two cents over the counter, took one out of the box and lit his cigarette, "are there any of you gentlemen about here that has a dog he would like to match against this dog of mine—great dog, gents—he's got a fine pedigree—he's a trained fighter, and he can walk away with any dog of ten times his weight in this village—I'll just bet twenty-five cents on that——"

"Kind er think yer can't get no bets on that," said Seth Hawkins, the grocer and postmaster of the village; "and his two sons. It will be remembered that in 1875 his predecessor, Gaekwar Mulhar Rao, was removed by the British government, in consequence of the attempted poisoning of Col. Phayre, and Gopal Rao, a distant relative of the deposed ruler, whose wife had adopted him, was elected as his successor. He was but 12 years of age when he assumed the name and style of Sayaji Rao III., and was one of the most prominent Indian princes to welcome the Prince of Wales on his arrival at Bombay.

"Hol' on, there, young feller," said a tall, raw-boned old fellow leaning up against the counter. "Hol' on; what's that ye bet, 25 ter one that dorg o' yourn kin walk away with any dorg in the village ten times his weight?"

"That's what I said."

"Wa-al, 'ere is my one; plank out yer 25." (He handed it out.) "Seth, you hol' the stakes. Now, young feller, jes' fetch yer dorg along, an' if he kin walk away with him I'll give yer 50 cents for every poun' he weighs. Come on, boys."

It made quite a procession, he and his "dorg" and about a dozen villagers—the latter in a bunch at a respectful distance from the former—the old fellows leading, and they all tramped up to a little ramshackle old house, about a mile from the store. The old fellow pushed open the gate and they all entered a little enclosure that was strewn with old lumber, barrels, pieces of iron and odds and ends of all sorts. A sign over the door of the shed read, "Samuel Bodkin—old junk—pigs for sale."

"Now, mister, we all understan' that dorg o' yourn is fer walk away with mine or I'm ter git twenty-five dollars."

"That's it," said he, tugging at his dog's collar. "Where's your pup?"

"There he is," said the old fellow, pointing to a heap of rubbish about 50 feet away. "We ain't got no ped-pede-stral, it got broke, but ye can walk away with him, perhaps, all the same."

It was a cast iron one—weighed two hundred and fifty pounds.

SOME HARMLESS CHATTER.

A woman has engraved the medals at the royal mint at Stockholm for years.

The average daily amount of sunshine the world over is little more than three hours.

California and Idaho are the only two states in the Union whose marriage laws are identical.

The month of February always held the record for the greatest number of births, and June generally comes lowest on the list.

A Connecticut man and woman, aged respectively 69 and 75 years, were married recently. They had been engaged 50 years.

Photographers are authority for the statement that the facial resemblance of husband and wife is often clearer than that of brother and sister.

The Swiss National council has appropriated $24,000 for an exhibit at the World's Fair, which will include female work in the manufacturing line.

The largest child ever born, it is said, was the son of Bates, the Kentucky giant, and his wife, the Nova Scotia giantess. The "baby" weighed 20¾ pounds.

Canned fruit should be opened an hour or two before it is used in order to restore to it the oxygen of the air and insure richness which will otherwise be lacking.

The Chinese have a kitchen god which is supposed to go to the Chinese heaven at the beginning of each year to report upon the private life of the families under his care.

It is said that a church in St. Ives, England, supports an annual dice-shaking contest in which Bibles are given as prizes. The custom is a very old one, dating back 325 years.

The oldest arm chair in the world is the throne of wood of the ancient Egypt. It is made of ebony, beautifully carved, and is so hardened with age as to appear to be carved from black marble.

A new patent on folding beds is intended to provide an arrangement by which the covers and bed are freely suspended when the bedstead is folded, thus permitting a full circulation of air within the bedclothing instead of its being held tightly within the casing.

The color of the water of the Mediterranean sea varies considerably. During storms it is deep green and sometimes brown, and when calm of a deep blue. In the Bosphorus and among the archipelago it is of varying hues, in some places being of a liquid blue graduating into a brighter green, and in others assuming a blue so deep as to almost approach a purple.

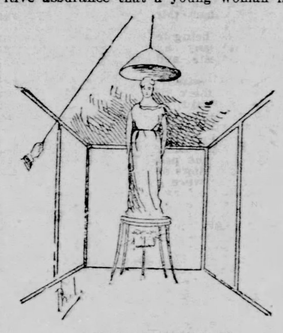
—Hall's Hair Renewer is pronounced the best preparation made for thickening the growth of the hair, and restoring that which is gray to its original color.

THE BURNING OF "SHE."

AN EXPLANATION OF A MYSTERY.

Make a Table With wo Legs and Two Candles Look Like a Four-Legged Table With Four Candles.

Those who have been thrilled by the spectacle of She at the Eden musee, New York, will be glad to receive positive assurance that a young woman is

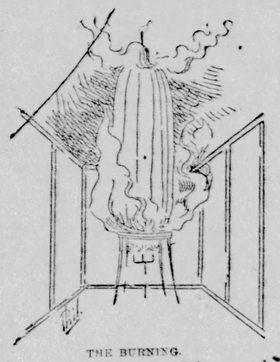


PREPARED FOR CREMATION.

not sacrificed there nightly for the public entertainment.

In this spectacle, which is exhibited by the Illusionist Powell, a beautiful young woman mounts a table arranged in an alcove formed of a folding screen. Above the victim is suspended a cylindrical cloth screen. The screen is lowered to the level of the table, completely inclosing the subject.

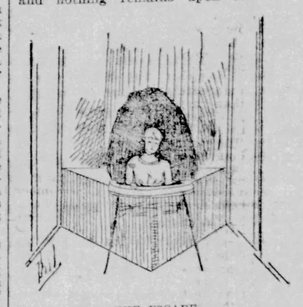
The table apparently has four legs, and four candles shown beneath it indicate that the space underneath the table is open and clear. The cylindrical screen is shown to be entire, with open-



THE BURNING.

ing only at the upper and lower ends, and no openings are seen in the folding-screen which partly surrounds the table.

Upon the firing of a pistol a fire breaks out under cover, and smoke and flame bursting forth indicate that the work of destruction is going on within. When the fire is burned out the screen is lifted and nothing remains upon the table

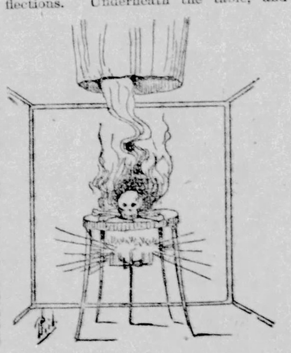


THE ESCAPE.

but a few smouldering embers and a pile of bones surmounted by a skull. Close observation does not reveal any way of escape for the young woman.

The Scientific American is good enough to furnish an explanation of the mystery. A young woman, it says, is not cremated nightly. The spectacle depends entirely on a trick consisting in the use of plane mirrors. It is essentially the same trick of the beheaded lady and many others.

The table has but two legs, the other two which appear being simply reflections. The central standard supports but two candles, the other two being reflections. Underneath the table, and



THE FINISH.

converging at the central standard, are arranged two plane mirrors at an angle of 90 degrees with each other and of 45 degrees with the side panels of the screen. By means of this arrangement the side panels, which are of the same color as the central or back panel, are reflected in the mirror and appear as a continuation of the back panel. The triangular box, of which the mirrors form two sides, has a top composed in part of the table top and in part of mirror sections for reflecting the back panel, or with a covering of the same color as the back panel.

The mirrors are shown in the illustration entitled, "The Escape," but they are of course invisible to the audience.

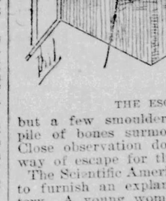
The operation of the apparatus is obvious. When the victim is inclosed by the cylindrical screen she immediately escapes through a trap-door in the table-top, places the bones and the fireworks upon the table, and at the firing of the pistol ignites the latter and retires, closing the trap-door after her.

On the Installment Plan.

An Atchison bride is not only supporting her husband, but is paying something every month on his first wife's funeral expenses.

Scrofula in the Neck

The following is from Mrs. J. W. Tillbrook, wife of the Mayor of McKeesport, Penn.:



Willie Tillbrook.

"My little boy Willie, now 6 years old, two years ago had a bunch under one ear which the doctor said was Scrofula. He finally lanced it and it discharged for some time. We then began giving Willie Hood's Sarsaparilla and he improved very rapidly until the sore healed up. Last winter it broke out again, followed by Erysipelas. We again gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla with excellent results and he has had no more trouble. His cure is due to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

He has never been very robust, but now seems healthy and daily growing stronger."

Hood's Pills do not purge, pain or gripe, but act promptly, thoroughly and efficiently. 25c.

Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Lumpy Jaw.

J. M. A., Greene county, Missouri: Your cow has a disease known as actino mykosis, or lumpy jaw. The disease is slow in its work, but if not taken in hand soon, it proves fatal. Wash the part well, and apply this: Mercurial ointment, 1-2 oz.; iodine ointment, 1 oz.. Give internally in feed, 1 oz. of hyposulphite of soda daily for two months. The cow must not be put in a damp place, nor must she be permitted to get wet. This disease results from eating mouldy hay or cornfodder, and is also a constitutional trouble.

Filly Has a Bald Face.

J. N., Lincoln county, Nevada:—The bald place on your filly's face is very likely the work of parasites. Give the filly 9 ozs. raw linseed oil, after which give 1-2 oz. Fowler's solution of arsenic once a day for ten days. Rub the bald part with strong mercurial ointment, 1-4 oz.; castor oil, 1 oz.; oil of origanum, 1-4 oz.; cacao butter, 1 1-2 ozs. Melt the butter, and then rub all the ingredients together in a mortar that has been well warmed. The cacao butter may be had at any drug store. If this cannot be had, lard may be used as a substitute, but the butter is the better. This will clear away the scruffiness, and if the hair follicles have not been destroyed, hair will grow on the bald part.

Lump on Each Side of Face.

H. L. S., Colorado: The fact that pus is discharged from the lumps on the sides of the face of your mare indicates that she has a disease known as osteo sarcoma. Inject the parts well with carbolic acid, 1-8 oz., water, 2 1-2 ozs. Then rub the swellings with mercurial ointment, 1 oz.; iodine ointment, 2 ozs.; mix well together. Give at the same time, night and morning, one of the following powders: Calomel, 1-2 oz.; iodide of potassa, 2 ozs.; pulverized gentian root, 1 1-2ozs. Make into 20 powders. So long as the powders are given, the animal should be kept in perfectly dry quarters, and not be allowed to stand in draught of air that will cause a chill.

Small Lumps Above Hind Foot.

H. S., Kansas: For the bony formations above hind foot of mule, take of red iodide of mercury, 1 dr.; lard, 2 ozs.; mix well together, and rub a little of the ointment well in over the bony formation once a day for a week, washing off before applying with warm water and soap. At the end of the time named heal with unsalted lard. If the desired effect is not produced, repeat the application. The trouble with the mule that drags its hind feet may be weakness of the muscles surrounding the stifle joint, and yet, as there is a jerking developing, stringhalt may result, for which there is no cure. Take of bin-iodide of mercury, 2 drs.; lard, 4 ozs.; mix well, and apply for about 4 inches around stifle joints for a week, washing off every day before re-applying the ointment. If this does not help the case, it is doubtful if a cure can be effected.

Scabs and Scales on Head of Colt

J. W. McC., California: Your colt is affected with the mange insect. Clean the stall thoroughly; also the curry-comb and harness. Oil the parts well for a day, and after washing off with warm soapsuds water, apply powdered stavesacre seed, 2 ozs.; lard, 8 ozs.; Olive oil, 1 oz. Mix at a gentle heat. These insects will spread over the body if prompt measures are not taken to exterminate them. They live on the exudations caused by their bite. They are so small that they can seldom be seen without the aid of a microscope.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Proud Flesh.

Editor Blade Farmstead: I saw a piece about proud flesh. I here give a receipt for a sure cure, for I have tried it myself. Take a cow's or ox's horn and scrape it with a knife; take the scrapings and bind on the sore. It will stop the pain in five minutes, and make the sore heal up. It is the alkali in the horn that makes it heal.—A. G. Case, Indiana.

Alfalfa.

Editor Blade Farmstead: In reply to request of R. F. Johnson regarding alfalfa, I give my opinion, taken from experience: 1. If well set and well attended, and on good land, it will yield from one to two tons per acre, each cutting, and we cut it three times each season here. 2. I never feed any other kind of hay to horses—never feed any grain only when working, and they are always fat; and we have never had a sick horse since we fed it. It acts gently on a horse's kidneys, but I never knew it to hurt one. 3. To make the best hay it should be cut when half in bloom; cure and stack the same as any other hay, being sure to have it well cured before putting into stacks, as it is very easy to heat, owing to the great amount of sap in it.—James S. Holmes, Colorado.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Raising Pigs.

An Iowa correspondent of Orange Judd Farmer: "I have pigs come in April and May for this latitude, and keep the sows in good thriving condition before farrowing—about two-thirds fat enough for market. Feed liberally, except three or four days after farrowing, but do not give too much corn. Feed the pigs milk, soaked corn or barley, as soon as they will eat. If no milk is to be had, use middlings. Let the hogs have access to ashes, salt and what charcoal one can get. Keep pens and troughs as clean as possible. Separate the dams from the pigs when the latter are ten or twelve weeks old. Market the pigs at eight or ten months old. For breeding purposes have the sire of large bone, fine form and a vigorous constitution, but do not keep him too fat. The dam should be large and roomy, heavy-boned, with plenty of good teats. I prefer to have both sire and dam more than one year old; the pigs will be stronger and better, and there will be more of them. Provide food which will produce bone and muscle, and not too much fat. Give good pasture and plenty of exercise. I make no difference in the feed of market and breeding hogs for the first four or five months. After that, if for breeding, use more slop, grass and oats or anything else which will grow frame and not fat."

Apoplexy in Fowls.

A writer in the Florida Agriculturist fed too much corn until his hens were too fat. In that hot country apoplexy resulted. He says: "Many times since then I have saved the lives of over-fat hens by a simple operation. When the bird falls, take a sharp-pointed knife or lancet, raise the wing and you will observe a large vein, make a small puncture and let it bleed well, and you will be surprised how soon that fowl will be scratching about as if nothing had occurred."

Black Knot.

The Country Gentleman says: There is reason for believing that one cause why this disease has increased to such an extent lately, is the very moderate way in which it has been treated in years past. A scientific writer two or three years since recommended cutting off or cutting out the excrescences in winter, because the absence of leaves made them more easily seen. This advice indicates that they were permitted the whole summer season to grow and spread. The bulletin of the New York Experiment Station states that Mr. G. T. Powell found none on his trees when they were in bloom, the trees having been cleared of every vestige. But on the first of September, the trees were "completely covered," and all the tops had to be destroyed. This statement seems to indicate distinctly that the trees were not examined and attended to during the three months of June, July and August, or the difference would have been observed between complete exemption and "completely covered." Our own practice has been to remove the disease the same day that it has first made its appearance, even if it is nothing more than the swelling of the bark; and we have never, so far, been seriously troubled with it. To keep the trees clear of the disease has cost no more than to remove the weeds from garden vegetables.

Spraying for Potato Blight.

A correspondent of the Country Gentlemen says: "Potato blight or rot is caused by the development of a fungus upon the foliage, from which spores are thrown upon the soil, which are washed down by rains until they reach the tubers, which then become infected and rot. That heavy losses which often occur from this source may be in a measure controlled, there is no doubt. First, plant the seed deep, as potatoes require a cool, moist soil to do best in; then try to keep healthy foliage. It has been shown by careful scientific experimentation that the copper solutions have proved as effectual in controlling potato-blight fungus as apple-scab fungus. While the Bordeaux mixture is good, the ammoniacal solution is equally good and less expensive: 3 oz. of carbonate of copper, 1 lb of carbonate of ammonia reduced with 2 qts. of hot water, then added to 50 gallons of water and applied to an acre of potatoes, will cost, for materials, 30 cents an application; four applications to an acre, usually sufficient for a season, will cost $1.20; labor in applying the same, $2; making the total cost per acre for the season $3.20, applied with a knapsack sprayer and Vermorel nozzle.

The application can be made with a large force pump from a cart or wagon but at not much less cost, as much more material will be used. The Bordeaux mixture is equally good, but more expensive: 6 lb. sulphate of copper, 4 lb. lime, dissolved in 22 gallons of water, and apply 50 gallons to the acre with Vermorel nozzle, will cost for material, $1.16; for four applications, $4.64, labor, $2; making the cost $6.64 an acre. The ammoniacal solution has generally been used too strong—in 25 to 30 gallons of water, but if it is put on the finest possible mist, and thoroughly, it is as effective when used in 50 gallons of water, and with no danger of burning the foliage. The lime in the Bordeaux mixture neutralizes the action of the copper and prevents burning the plants. Conditions should determine when to make the application. It should be applied as a preventive, not as a cure; hence if the weather is showery and cloudy, and the soil does not dry quickly, begin to apply just before the bloom appears, and keep the copper on the foliage so long as such conditions last, if it requires several applications. If the foliage can be kept strong and healthy for three weeks after the blooming period, ordinarily there will be little danger from blight, especially if the potatoes were planted deep."

Improving Flocks.

The cost of improving the poultry on farms is such a trifle, says the Rural New Yorker, that not only is there no excuse for the keeping of scrubs, but it is really astonishing that they should be found at all. It is safe to assert that a single male may be the sire of 1,000 chicks in a year (or more), and estimating his cost to be five dollars, (which is above the average price for males intended for purposes of improvement), the sum so expended is but a small fraction compared with the gain secured. If the male is of a non-sitting breed, and is used for the purpose of increasing the production of eggs from the offspring, the number of extra eggs to be laid by the pullets or hens sired by him, that are to pay for his cost, in a flock of 100 hens, would not exceed three from each in one year. That is, if the flock is so improved that only three more eggs are laid by each in a whole year, the five dollars for the male will be returned, and profit as well. If the weight and quality of the market stock are to be improved, a male of the large breeds will not only increase the weight of the fowls and improve the quality of their flesh, but also increase the productiveness of the hens to such an extent that the original cost and a profit will be returned.

Growing Pigs.

A pig is never too young to have a full feed. Keep him always fat, and sell when the market is favorable. Never hold for a favorable market after he has reached 200 pounds weight. If the hogs are confined to a small lot or to houses, it is highly important that they have roots or some other bulky food to take the place of the green food they would gather if they had the freedom of the fields. It is dangerous to feed sorghum seed or cotton seed to hogs. Hogs often contract blind staggers from feeding on these seeds. While cotton seed is dangerous, a small quantity of the cotton seed oil cake is beneficial. A young pig is easily stunted, and especially if the weather is cold. For this reason it is very important to provide a warm, dry shelter early in the season, and neglect to do this in many cases the cause of failure to make a profit from fall pigs. Animal heat can be supplied by furnishing warm quarters, and in this way the cost of wintering will be materially reduced. To feed hogs through the winter without securing a good gain is to keep them at a loss, and while it is, of course, necessary to winter at as low a cost as possible, it is not good economy to lessen the cost at the expense of growth.

In summer, oats, barley, peas, mill feed and bran, in connection with good pasturage, make the best feed for growing pigs. In winter, corn should be added, in order to secure animal heat; and this is one of the best grains that can be supplied for this purpose. Too much of it should not be given, as it is a fattening grain instead of a growing one. Many inquiries are made as to feeding flaxseed to hogs. Flaxseed can be fed to good advantage to growing pigs. It is rich in mineral elements, phosphate of lime, magnesia and other minerals well calculated to build the frames of animals. It is also a great advantage, in fattenings shoats on corn, to add oil meal to their swill, in order to keep them strong and healthy. If the manure is rightly cared for, feeding oilmeal and flaxseed is a doubly profitable investment.

It has been noticed by pig feeders that health and thrift are prolonged to a remarkable degree by allowing constant access to ashes, and if salt is mixed with them the effect is still more marked, and the composition is partaken of with greater relish. All feeders who have tried it pronounce the benefits unmistakable and results most gratifying.—Exchange.

Feed for Cows Before Calving.

If a cow is bred to farrow her calf in the spring the care she receives during the winter has much to do with her usefulness the ensuing season. Most cows suffer from being giving too dry, innutritious food. Straw and hay are constipating, and this keeps the system feverish and unhealthy. Cornstalks are more laxative, and therefore better, but they must be free from smut and ought to be free from mildew. An exchange says that the cow that is to drop a calf in the spring should not be grain-fed, as it is too fattening. She should have either wheat bran or fine middlings, according as she is laxative or the reverse. The wheat bran goes best with hay and straw, the middlings with a cornstalk ration. These will furnish plenty of material for the framework of the growing foetus. A week or ten days before the calf is dropped, give the cow two or three ears daily of soft corn. Old farmers who have tried this say that it is excellent to insure easy parturition and freedom from caked bag and milk fever afterwards. It is possibly because the soft corn in the ear relieves constipation caused by dry feeding all winter, but the plan is easily tried and can not do harm if it does no good. If the cow is a deep milker, do not let her get fat before calving. That is the cause of enormous losses, and always of the best animals. After danger of parturition is past, a generous feed will soon bring the cow up to the greatest milk production of which she is capable.

Farming Without Pigs.

A somewhat eccentric farmer whom we once knew took the thoroughly Jewish view of the hog as an unclean animal, and would neither eat its flesh nor have one about his place. Most of what usually went to the pigpen was given to the poultry. He claimed that his hens laid more eggs than they would if obliged to travel and feed over land contaminated by the hog. Our experience has always been that a few pigs—at least enough to eat the skim milk from the dairy and be fattened mainly on small apples and potatoes—could be kept with scarcely any cost. Such pork is sweet and not unhealthy. It is the keeping of large droves of pigs together, feeding them on ground that has been poisoned by their excrement, that give rise to diseased pork and creates the dislike against pork as a food. No other animal furnishes so much or so good meat for the food it eats as the pig.—American Cultivator.

He Knows It All.

Jarvis—"What is the meaning of that passage of Scripture which refers to things being hidden from the wise and prudent, and being revealed unto babes and sucklings?"

Jennings—"Why, have you never met a collegian just graduated?"—New York Herald.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything. For such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest, and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Krakatoa Disaster.

C. C. M., Oberlin, O.: To give you some idea of the disaster of Krakatoa, in 1883, we will summarize the elaborate report of the British Royal Society. Krakatoa is an island in the straits of Sunda. In 1880, there were earthquakes along the shores of the straits, but the volcanoes of Krakatoa gave no sign of reawakening until May 20, 1883, when there was a sudden and violent eruption, by which a cloud of dust and steam was thrown to a height of seven miles, and some of the matter ejected was carried as far as 300 miles before it descended to the earth. After that the island became every day teh scene of greater activity. On August 11 there were three principal and eleven smaller volcanic fires visible upon it. The climax came on August 27. On the afternoon before it could be seen that a crisis was approaching.

The investigations of the committee proved that these eruptions of the afternoon of August 26, by shattering the island and tearing away great fragments from it down to below the level of the sea, were the direct cause of the terrific outburst of the following morning, by which the island was nearly destroyed, and the vast tidal wave started that overwhelmed all the islands for a hundred miles about. Through the chess made by these explosions in the walls of the craters the sea rushed in torrents. This lasted through the night of the 26th and well along into the morning of the next day. But the terrible energy thus smothered was merely suppressed for a time. It accumulated deep in the earth beneath the small sea that quickly filled up the crater above, and the longer it was confined the greater became its power. At 5:30 o'clock in the morning came the first outbreak, but it was not enough. The water poured in faster than the power below could force it out, and the forces of fire below were held in subjection by the sea. There was another outburst at 6:44 o'clock, but this, too, the sea subdued, driving the fires of the seething caverns, where it raged and fumed for nearly four hours. Then, at 10:02 o'clock, it burst out with an awful violence, flinging the ocean in huge waves a hundred feet high, that rolled on for thousands of miles before they wholly subsided.

The noise of this last great crash of the conflict between the forces of fire water and of fire was heard over an area equaling one-thirteenth of the surface of the globe.

The most curious part of the report was that devoted to the optical phenomena that followed the eruption, including the remarkable colored sunsets in all parts of the globe, which were almost certainly the result of it.

The glows reached their climax in April of 1884, but continued to be noticed all through the fall and winter of that year, and to some extent, through 1885, so that it was not until 1886 that the atmosphere had resumed its normal condition.

American Tin Plate.

A. S., Tecumseh, Mich., writes: "The Democrats of this place are offering to bet that there is no tin plate made in this country, and that none has been made; that is all newspaper talk. I wish to convince Republicans that there is truth in the statement that tin plate is made in this country."

A. W., Grove Spring, Mo.: "How many tin plate plants are there in the United States? Where are they located? And how many are in operation?"

Both the above queries should read The Blade more attentively. In the

Talmage's Sermon.

THE GOSPEL OF JESUS CHRIST

Is Love Eternal to Those Who Believe, But Eternal Death is the Doom of Those Who do not Believe.

The sermon selected for this week is entitled "The Soul's Crisis," from Isaiah lv. 6: "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found."

Isaiah stands head and shoulders above the other Old Testament authors in vivid descriptiveness of Christ. Other prophets give an outline of our Saviour's features. Some of them present, as it were, the side face of Christ; others a bust of Christ; but Isaiah gives us the full length portrait of Christ. Other Scripture writers excel in some things. Ezekiel more weird, David more pathetic, Solomon more epigrammatic, Habakkuk more sublime; but when you want to see Christ coming out from the gates of prophecy in all his grandeur and glory, you involuntarily turn to Isaiah. So that if the prophecies in regard to Christ might be called the "Oratorio of the Messiah," the writing of Isaiah is the "Hallelujah Chorus," where all the batons wave and all the trumpets come in. Isaiah was not a man picked up out of insignificance by inspiration. He was known and honored. Josephus, and Philo, and Sirach extolled him in their writings. What Paul was among the apostles, Isaiah was among the prophets.

My text found him standing on a mountain of inspiration, looking out into the future, beholding Christ advancing, and anxious that all men might know him; his voices rings down the ages: "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found." "Oh," says some one, "that was for olden times." No, my hearer. If you have traveled in other lands, you have taken a circular letter of credit from some banking house in London, and in St. Petersburg, or Venice, or Rome, or Antwerp, or Brussels, or Paris; you presented that letter and got financial help immediately. And I want you to understand that the text, instead of being appropriate for one age, or for one land, is a circular letter for all ages and for all lands, and wherever it is presented for help, the help comes: "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found."

I come to-day with no half-spun theories of religion, with no nice distinctions, with no elaborate disquisition; but with a plain talk on the matters of personal religion. I feel that the sermon I preach this morning will be the savor of life unto life, or of death unto death. In other words, the gospel of Christ is a powerful medicine; it either kills or cures. There are those who say: "I would like to become a Christian. I have been waiting a good while for the right kind of influence to come;" and still you are waiting. You are wiser in worldly things than you are in religious things. And yet there are men who say they are waiting to get to heaven—waiting, waiting, waiting with intelligent waiting, or they would get on board the line of Christian influences that would bear them into the kingdom of God.

Now you know very well that to seek a thing is to search for it with earnest endeavor. If you want to see a certain man in London, and there is a matter of much money connected with your seeing him, and you cannot at first find him, you do not give up the search. You look in the directory, but cannot find the name, you go in circles where you think, perhaps, he may mingle, and, having found the part of the city where he lives, but perhaps not knowing the street, you go through street after street, and from block to block, and you keep up searching for weeks and for months. You say: "It is a matter of £10,000 whether I see him or not." O that men were as persistent in searching for Christ! Had you one-half that persistence you would long ago have found him who is the lover of the forgiven spirit. We may pay our debts, we may attend church, we may believe the poor, we may be public benefactors, and yet all our life disobey the text, never seek God, never gain heaven. O that the spirit of God would help this morning while I try to show you in carrying out the idea of my text, first, how to seek the Lord, and in the next place, when to seek him. "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found."

I remark, in the first place, you are to seek the Lord through the earnest and believing prayer. God is not an autocrat or a despot seated on a throne with his arms resting on brazen lions, and a sentinel pacing up and down at the foot of the throne. God is a father seated in a bower, children at his knee, and climb waiting for his caress, and come and climb on his knee, and get his kiss, and his benediction. Prayer is the cup with which we go to the "fountain of living water," and dip up refreshment for our thirsty soul. Grace does not come to the heart as we set a cask of water to catch the rain in the shower. It is a pulley fastened to the throne of God which we pull, bringing the blessing.

I do not care so much what posture you take in prayer, nor how large amount of voice you use. You might get down on your face before God, and if you did not pray right inwardly, there would be no response. You might stand at the top of your voice, and unless you had a believing spirit within, your cry would not go further up than the shout of a plowboy to his oxen. Prayer must be believing, earnest, loving. You are in your house some summer day, and a shower comes up, and a bird affrighted darts into the window, and wheels around the room. You seize it. You smooth its ruffled plumage. You feel its fluttering heart. You say, "Poor thing, poor thing!" Now a prayer goes out of the storm of this world into the window of God's mercy, and he catches it and he feels its fluttering pulse, and he puts it in his own bosom of affection and safety.

I remark, again, you must seek the Lord through Bible study. The Bible is the newest book in the world. "Oh," you say, "it was made hundreds of years ago, and the learned men of King James translated it hundreds of years ago." I confute that idea by telling you it is not five minutes old, when God, by his blessed Spirit, retranslates it into the heart. If you will, in the seeking of the way of life through Scripture study, implore God's light to fall upon the page, you will find that these promises are not one second old, and that they drop straight from the throne of God into your heart.

There are many people to whom the Bible does not amount to much. If they merely look at the outside beauty, why, it will no more lead them to Christ than Washington's farewell address or the Koran of Mahomet or the Shaster of the Hindoos. It is the inward light of God's word you must get or die. I went up to the church of the Madeline in Paris and looked at the doors, which were the most wonderfully constructed I ever saw, and I could have stayed there for a whole week; but I had only a little time, so, having glanced at the wonderful carving on the doors, I passed in and looked at the radiant altars and the sculptured dome. Alas! that so many stop at the outside door of God's Holy Word, looking at the rhetorical beauties instead of going in and looking at the altars of the sacrifice and the dome of God's mercy and salvation that hovers over every penitent and believing soul.

O my friends, if you merely want to study the laws of language, do not go to the Bible. It was not made for that. Take Howe's Elements of Criticism. It would be better than the Bible for that. If you want to study metaphysics, better than the Bible will be the writings of William Hamilton. But if you want to know how to have sin pardoned, and at last gain the blessedness of heaven, search the Scriptures, "for in them ye have eternal life."

When people are anxious about their souls—and there are some such here today—there are those who recommend good books. That is all right. But I want to tell you that the Bible is the best book under such circumstances. Baxter wrote "A Call to the Unconverted," but the Bible is the best call to the unconverted. Philip Doddridge wrote "The Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul," but the Bible is the best rise and progress. John Angell James wrote "Advice to the Anxious," but the Bible is the best advice to the anxious inquirer.

Sin is an awful disease. I hear people say with a toss of the head and with a trivial manner: "Oh, yes, I'm a sinner." Sin is an awful disease. It is leprosy. It is dropsy. It is consumption. It is all moral disorders in one. Now you know there is a crisis in a disease. Perhaps you have had some illustration of it in your family. Sometimes the physician has called, and he has looked at the patient and said: "That case is simple enough; but the crisis has passed. If you had called me yesterday, or this morning, I could have cured the patient. It is too late now; the crisis has passed." Just so it is in the spiritual treatment of the soul—there is a crisis. Before that, after that. After that, dull! O, my dear brother, as you love your soul, do not let the crisis pass unattended to.

There are some who can remember instances in life when, if they had bought a certain property, they would have become very rich. A few acres that would have cost them almost nothing were offered them. They refused them. Afterward a large village sprang up on those acres of ground and they see what a mistake they made in not buying the property. There was an opportunity of getting it. It never came back again. And so it is in regard to a man's spiritual and eternal fortune. There is a chance; if you let that go perhaps it never comes back. Certainly, that one never comes back.

There are a time which mercy has set for leaving port. If you are on board before that you will get a passage to heaven. If you are not on board, you miss your passage for heaven. As in law courts, a case is sometimes adjourned from term to term, and from year to year, till the bill of costs eats up the entire estate, so there are men who are adjourning the matter of religion from time to time, and from year to year, until heavenly bliss is the bill of costs the man has to pay.

Why defer this matter, O my dear hearer? Have you any idea that sin will wear out? that it will evaporate? that it will relax its grasp? that you will marry final religion as the man accidentally finds a lost pocketbook? Ah, no! No man ever became a Christian by accident, or by the relaxing of sin. The embarrassments are all the time increasing. The hosts of darkness are recruiting, and the longer you postpone this matter the steeper the path will become. I ask those men who are before me this morning whether, ten years ago, or fifteen years they have passed in the postponement of these matters, they have come any nearer God or heaven?

I would be not afraid to challenge this whole audience, so far as they may not have found the peace of the gospel, in regard to that matter. Your hearts, you are willing frankly to tell me, are becoming harder and harder, and that if you come to Christ it will be more of an overtaking now than it would have ever been before. O fly for refuge! The avenger of blood is on the track! The throne of judgment will soon be set; and, if you have anything to do toward your eternal salvation, you had better do it now, for the redemption of the soul is precious, and it ceaseth forever!

Oh, if men could only catch just one glimpse of Christ, I know they would love him. Your heart leaps at the sight of a glorious sunrise or sunset. Can you be without emotion as the sun of righteousness rises behind Calvary, and sets behind Joseph's sepulchre? He is a star! He is a Sun! Every nation has its type of beauty. There is German beauty, and Swiss beauty, and Italian beauty, and English beauty; but I care not in what land a man first looks at Christ, he pronounces him "chief among ten thousand, and the one altogether lovely." O, my blessed Jesus! Light in darkness! The rock on which I build! The captain of salvation! My joy! My strength! How strange it is that men cannot love thee!

The diamond districts of Brazil are carefully guarded, and a man does not get in there except by a pass from the government; but the love of Christ is a diamond district we may all enter, and pick up treasures for eternity. O cry for mercy! "To-day, if ye hear his voice, harden not your hearts." If there is a way of opposing the mercy of God too long, and then there remaineth no more sacrifice for sin, but a fearful look for judgment and fiery indignation, which shall devour the adversary. My friends, my neighbors, what can I say to induce you to attend to this matter—to attend to it now? Time is flying, flying—the city clock joining my voice this moment, seeming to say to you, "Now is the time! Now is the time!" O put it not off!

Why should I stand here and plead, and you sit there? It is your immortal soul. It is a soul that shall never die. It is a soul that must soon appear before God for reviewal. Why throw away your chance for heaven? Why plunge off into darkness when all the gates of glory are open? Why become a castaway from God when you can sit upon the throne? Why will ye die miserably when eternal life is offered you, and it will cost you nothing but just willingness to accept it? "Come, for all things are now ready." Come. Christ is ready, pardon is ready! The church is ready. Heaven is ready. You will never find a more convenient season, if you should live fifty years more, than this very one. Reject this, and you may die in your sins.

Why do I say this? Is it to frighten your soul? Oh, no. It is to persuade you. I show you the peril. I show you the escape. Would I put before you a motive for insincere use, if, believing that this great audience must soon be launched into the eternal world, and that all who believe in Christ shall be saved, and that all who reject Christ will be lost—would I not be the veriest coward on earth to hide that truth or to stand before you with a cold, or even a placid manner? My dear brethren, now is the day of your redemption.

It is very certain that you and I must soon meet before the throne of God in judgment. We cannot escape it. The Bible says: "Every eye shall see him, and they also which pierced him, and all the kindreds of the earth shall wail because of him." On that day all our advantages will come up for our glory or for our discomfiture—every prayer, every sermon, every exhortatory remark, every reproof, every call of grace; and while the heavens are rolling away like a scroll, and the world is being destroyed, your destiny and my destiny will be announced. Alas! alas! if on that day it is found that we have neglected these matters. We may throw them off now. We cannot then. We will all be earnest then. But no pardon then. No offer of salvation then. No rescue then. Driven away in our wickedness—banished, exiled, forever!

Have you ever imagined what will be the soliloquy of the soul on that day unpardoned, as it looks back upon its past life? "Oh," says the soul, "I had glorious Sabbaths. There was one Sabbath in autumn when I was invited to Christ. There was a Sabbath morning when Jesus stood and spread out his arms and invited me to his holy heart. I refused him. I have no one else to blame. Ruin complete. Darkness unpitying, deep, eternal! I am lost! Understanding all the opportunities I have had of being saved, I am lost? O thou long-suffering Lord God Almighty, I am lost! O day of judgment, I am lost! O father, mother, sister, brother, child in glory, I am lost." And then, as the tide goes out, your soul goes out with it—farther from God, farther from happiness, and I hear your voice fainter and fainter and fainter: "Lost! Lost! Lost! Lost!" O ye dying, immortal men, "Seek the Lord while he may be found."

But I want you to take the hint of the text that I have no time to dwell on—the hint that there is a time when he cannot be found. There is a man in this city, 80 years of age, who said to a clergyman who came in: "Do you think that a man at 80 years of age can get pardoned?" "Oh, yes," said the clergyman, "an old man said: 'I can't. When I was 20 years of age—I am now 80 years—the Spirit of God came to my soul, and I felt the importance of attending to these things, but I put it off. I rejected God, and since then I have had no feeling." "Well," said the minister, "wouldn't you like to have me pray with you?" "Yes," replied the old man, "but it will do no good. You can pray with me if you like to." The minister knelt down and prayed, and commended the man's soul to God. It seemed to have no effect upon him. After a while, the last hour of the man's life came, and through his delirium a spark of intelligence seemed to flash, and with his last breath he said: "I shall never be forgiven!" "O seek the Lord while he may be found."

Like Some People.

Dimling—"It is said that kangaroos can develop more anger than any other animal."

Mrs. Dimling—"You don't say!"

Dimling—"Yes; they get hopping mad."—Detroit Free Press.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

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The Camp Fire.

☞Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

At Chickamauga.

Editor Camp Fire:—As I do not hear much from Wisconsin boys in your columns, I will give you a short sketch of my experience at the battle of Chickamauga. My regiment—the 1st Wisconsin cavalry—arrived on the right wing of our army on the second day of the battle. The rebels were so near that we had a skirmish before we could reach our lines. As soon as we got into line, we fed our horses and took a bite ourselves. Then fifteen of the regiment were detailed to carry a dispatch back, to hurry up a division of cavalry, mostly Ohio troops, or they would have been cut off. We could not start until dark, as the Johnnies had moved up closer to our lines. We had to ride right through their picket line, and within fifteen feet of their camp fires. But few shots were fired at us, probably owing to the darkness, and we did not stop to have long talks, either. Our casualties were the loss of a few hats, and a few noses skinned on tree-branches. After riding about fifteen miles, we found the cavalry division, and it was soon on its way to the field, we following leisurely.

It was not long before we heard lively firing in front, at about the place where we rode by the camp fires, and I had a chance to get a hat again. The Ohio boys waded into the enemy pretty lively, and soon drove them back, making a road for themselves. That day my partner and I had just enough provisions left for one square meal. The horses were standing in line, and we were ordered to cook our coffee and get through in a hurry. Well, the meat was done and the coffee boiling, so I went to my horse to get my haversack, in which was our stock of crackers. I got there just in time to see it chewed up by the horse standing next to mine. I consoled myself thinking that there was still the coffee and meat left; so back to the fire I went. "Where are the crackers?" asked my pard. "Chewed up," says I, which so upset him that he stepped back and upset the meat and coffee. I had a good mind to knock him over and finish up the tragedy; but we picked the meat out of the ashes, well peppered, and had to content ourselves. The rebs, meanwhile, sent in an occasional shot for dessert.—Lemuel Grassman, Corporal Co. M, 1st Wis. Cav.

We are glad to receive sketches of this kind. Write only on one side of your paper, comrade.—Ed. Camp Fire.

He Captured Speaker Crisp.

Editor Camp Fire:—Down here at the national capital an incident has occurred that is of interest to the comrades. There has been in Washington for several days Louis Walker, a middle-aged, tall German, who runs a saloon-restaurant at the corner of Thirteenth and Vine streets, Cincinnati. Walker was a member of the Ohio infantry, and when out scouting one day near Macon, Ga., during the heat of the war, and just before the fiercest battle in that region, in which the Army of the Cumberland locked arms with Gen. Joe Wheeler, he captured a young fellow at the home of his sweetheart, who proved to be none other than Charles Crisp, now speaker of the House of Representatives.

Crisp was an aid upon Gen. Wheeler's staff and carried important dispatches directing a move against our army, which was at that moment divided. The dispatches were turned over to Gen. Slocum or some other Union officer, and the discovery saved our forces. Young Crisp was well treated by Walker, and the latter, when he came here a few days ago to push his claim before Congress for compensation for his peculiarly valuable services, expected to be received by the speaker with true Confederate gallantry. He really expected Crisp would do the generous thing, and help him to get his claim through Congress. Instead of that he was "too busy" to see him, and has turned the captor off with a cold shoulder.

On the other hand, Gen. Wheeler has extended the hand of fellowship, has assured Walker that he did a great service to the Union army, and that he should be rewarded for it. Gen. Wheeler will help Walker, who is almost broken-hearted over the manner in which the speaker has treated him. "I be so sorry," said Walker in broken English, his voice filling with tears, "for I treated the boy so well as I could. When I caught him with his sweetheart, and I was so sure he would not hold it up to me now when I am so poor and he is so great and strong. He could help me now, but I expect he not feels well to me for taking him away from his girl dot day. I was sorry to do it, and told him, but he not cares for my sorry one bit." That girl is Mrs. Crisp now, and Walker believes she will help him to get his reward.—E. H. C.

Recollections of Corinth.

Editor Camp Fire:—I read with interest Camp Fire news from comrades relative to the battle of Shiloh, and also the siege of Corinth and its evacuation. At the battle of Shiloh, many of the boys were drowned in the river. We did not get there in time for the fight. As I stood upon the bow of the boat, coming up the Tennessee river, about 24 hours after the fight, I saw many of the bodies of those drowned floating down the stream. They all had on their overcoats. Our regiment took a very active part all through the siege of Corinth. Comrade Perry Roome and myself were on the extreme advance, and were the first Union soldiers who entered Corinth after its evacuation. As we charged into the town, it seemed to me like entering a city of the dead; all was silence. I don't think we saw any one on the streets where we came first, but after all was confusion. As we charged on, we captured some of their rear guard just outside the town.

We proceeded on, and as we entered Rienzi, a small town about six miles southwest of Corinth, there we met an old man on the street, who said to us: "You-uns are the first Yankees that has ever bin in this town." He appeared to be greatly excited, and said that he did not think the Yankees would ever get so far South. As the time was not out own, we left him, and went on. Many are the sad recollections that I retain relative to the great suffering the boys endured in and around Corinth. One of the saddest was of a comrade who, during the first day's battle at Corinth October 3, received a shot through both eyes, completely destroying his sight. He lay upon the field until night came on, and then wandered around in a dazed condition until he was shot by one of our guards, who thought he was one of the enemy.—J. B. Stouffer, 1st Sergt. Co. L, 3d Mich. V. V. Cav.

A War Tragedy.

Editor Camp Fire:—Perhaps some of the comrades know of the occurrence, the memory of which was revived here by Squire Lemuel Dodsworth. In looking over some old letters he found one taken from the body of a dead Confederate prisoner whose story the squire tells as follows: "He was brought there on the celebrated steamer Mary Powell, and was just recovering from a bad wound when he got a letter saying that his father and two brothers had been killed in a skirmish near Manassas Junction, and that his wife had died. He was a fine young chap, a lieutenant, but this triple blow was more than he could bear, and grasping a bayonet that was on the window-sill he deliberately fell forward on its point and died inside of five minutes."—E. W. J., Bristol, Penn.

Foster and the Guerrillas.

Editor Camp Fire:—Since Col. John W. Foster has been made secretary of State, it is of interest to recall some facts concerning his army service. He was a most efficient soldier. He was in command of a division embracing several Kentucky counties, with headquarters at Henderson. The country about was thickly infested with guerrillas, and Foster's great forte was in locating them before any one knew of their presence. He seemed to have an intuitive knowledge of the art of war, and rendered the Union army splendid service. But what a dare-devil lot of fellows those same guerrillas were! The most desperate of them all was Adam Johnson, a man of peculiar character and reckless courage. On one occasion, with a force of only 25 men, he crossed the river in [illegible] demanded the surrender of the town of Newburg, about fifteen miles above Evansville, on the Indiana side. Some three or four hundred convalescent soldiers were there, in charge of a surgeon. The soldiers wanted to make a fight, but the surgeon thought it best to give in, and Adam and his squad coolly ordered the citizens of the town to load up all the arms and munitions of war and supplies belonging to the boys in blue and convey them to the ferry boat. This cheeky request was complied with, and without firing a gun the guerrillas recrossed the stream with their plunder. Later in the war Johnson had both eyes shot out and his recovery was a miracle. Afterward he went to Texas, where he is now a wealthy land owner, the loss of his vision seeming in no way to impair his activity in business.—Army Telegrapher.

What I Know About Shiloh.

Editor Camp Fire:—I come with my rail for the fire. I have seen many opinions as to when Prentiss's division surrendered. Comrade Chapman was the first of the old 23d that has chucked up the fire. I remember him well. I was at that time a member of Co. D, 23d Mo., and was one of the unfortunates who were taken prisoner. We surrendered at about 5:30 in the evening of April 6, 1862. The many comrades that disagree as to the time may be accounted for by the fact that almost all of the watches stopped some time during the day. Mine was one of the very few in the regiment that did not stop. I will add for the information of those who are interested, that Col. Tindall, of the 23d Missouri, was killed after the white flag was raised for us to surrender.—F. M. Hanson, President Ex-Prisoners of War association state of Washington.

A Mexican Volunteer.

Editor Camp Fire:—I am a Mexican soldier. Volunteered, with others, near the close of the war, consequently did not get to the enemy's country. The war closed before we got there. We were recruits, the regiment being in the field. We were on our way, in good faith, but as the war was over we returned without reaching the regiment. The recruiting officer failed to report us. What are we to do? These facts are on file at the pension office; Mr. Voorhees and Mr. Brookshire have been consulted, but no satisfaction given, as they are both Democrats, and are said not to be very friendly to soldiers. Will you give this to the public and perhaps some friend in Congress will be kind enough to do something for us.—Mexican soldier, Veedersburg, Ind.

Taps.

"One of Them" wants to hear from comrades of Co. A, 1st Ohio infantry. Gen. Joab A. Stafford, captain of that company, died a couple of years since in Chicago.

The 11th annual national encampment of the Sons of Veterans, U. S. A., will be held at Helena, Mont., August 8 to 13 inclusive. Prizes amounting to $1,500 will be given to the best drilled companies. Any camp desirous of competing will correspond at once with Col. C. F. Morrison, Helena, Mont.

A comrade of Co. B, 148th Indiana, writing from his home in Alabama, says: "I lived here when the war came on us, and I know what the people are. They claim to be Jeffersonian Democrats, but they are not; they are the Jeff Davis party. They don't propose to work for the people; they just work for the party only. I know where they were in the war. If a man was for the Union, the same people who now want to rule the United States would take him and hang him to a limb, and call him a traitor to his country. They are all the same to-day. Hurrah for Harrison!"

WILLIAM F. HARRITY,

The New Chairman of the Democratic National Committee.

William F. Harrity, chairman of the Democratic national executive committee, is secretary for the commonwealth for Pennsylvania, and conducted the recent campaign which resulted in the election of Governor Pattison. He is a Pennsylvanian by birth, and still in the prime of life. He was elected to his present office in November, 1890, and

WILLIAM F. HARRITY.

will serve until January, 1895. His salary as secretary of the commonwealth is $4,000 a year.

Mr. Harrity was one of the leading Cleveland men at Chicago, and practically secured to the nominee of the Pennsylvania delegation. He, together with William C. Whitney and Charles S. Fairchild, had full control of Mr. Cleveland's ante-convention campaign.

A POSER.

We were playing at tennis. I'll never forget
How pretty she looked as she stood near the net.
I thought that she asked for the score.
Saints above,
Have pity on me, for I said: "Forty, love?"
And I never imagined the cause for her rage,
Till I learned she had asked me, in fun:
"What's my age?" —Boston News.

When the Dinner Bell Rings

People ought to feel hungry, and when they feel hungry they ought to have good digestions. But, alas! they don't—frequently. That plague alike of the just and unjust; of the abstemious and the gluttons; of youth, middle age and life's confine—the protean imp, dyspepsia—exacts dire penalties for appetite's appeasement in the shape of heartburn, wind on and uncomfortable distention of the stomach, and general disturbance in the gastric region. Dyspepsia is very generally accompanied by biliousness, irregularity of the bowels, insomnia and nervousness, for each and all of which, as well as their cause, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the nation's chosen remedy. Malarial, rheumatic and kidney troubles, lack of strength and flesh, and failure of appetite and vigor to rest, tranquility, are also overcome by the Bitters.

Rev. Pink Plunk on Dignity.

Ef de air ob superiority dat some men put on, deah bredderu, wuz analyzed de foundation ud be seen restin' on de possession ob a new suit ob clothes or somet'n equally triflin', an' not on any quality of head or heart dat ud nach'ly entitle dem to put on airs.—New York Herald.

No Deception.

Liner—"All the boys in the neighborhood congregate under my window, and they hoot so I can't work."

Mrs. Rooms—"That isn't my fault; when I advertised I said the house was on the sunny side of the street."—New York Herald.

Life-Long Devotion Assured.

Mrs. Social—"And so Miss Flirtie is engaged to your son. Do you think she will be true to him?"

Wise Dame—"Oh, she'll be true to him as long as other women admire him, and I guess he'll be handsome all his life."—Demorest's Monthly.

Too Smart.

Doctor—Will you ever get well? Why, I'll have you on your feet again in a week.

Patient—That will never do. The railroad company has promised to send a man up about that time to agree on a compromise.—New York Sun.

The Sunday School.

The Apostles' Confidence in God.

Lesson VI., Sunday, August 7, 1892.
Golden Text—They spake the word of God with boldness.—Acts 4:31.
Lesson Text. (Acts 4: 19-31.)

19. But Peter and John answered and said unto them, whether it be right in the sight of God to hearken unto you more than unto God, judge ye.

20. For we cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard.

21. So when they had further threatened them, they let them go, finding nothing how they might punish them because of the people; for all men glorified God for that which was done.

22. For the man was above forty years old, on whom this miracle of healing was shewed.

23. And being let go, they went to their own company, and reported all that the chief priests and elders had said unto them.

24. And when they heard that, they lifted up their voice to God with one accord, and said, Lord, thou art God, which hast made heaven, and earth, and the sea, and all that in them is.

25. Who by the mouth of thy servant David hast said, why did the heathen rage, and the people imagine vain things?

26. The kings of the earth stood up, and the rulers were gathered together against the Lord, and against his Christ.

27. For of a truth against thy holy child Jesus, whom thou hast anointed, both Herod and Pontius Pilate, with the Gentiles, and the people of Israel, were gathered together.

28. For to do whatsoever thy hand and thy counsel determined before to be done.

29. And now, Lord, behold their threatenings: and grant unto thy servants, that with all boldness they may speak thy word,

30. By stretching forth thine hand to heal; and that signs and wonders may be done by the name of thy holy child Jesus.

31. And when they had prayed, the place was shaken where they were assembled together; and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and they spake the word of God with boldness.

Whether it be right in the sight of God to hearken unto you more than unto God, judge ye (v. 19.) And the printing of that question was its answering. Not even the Jewish rulers would claim that they ought to be hearkened to, or obeyed, as above God. They would, in fact, be understood as speaking for God; but the disciples were right in suggesting that the rulers' commands and God's commands might be at variance. In case of such a variance, God's commands, of course, were to have preference. And this is a matter to be looked at in connection with all commands of rulers in church or state, or in fashionable society. Their requirements may be—sometimes are—at variance with God's word. In such case they are never to be deemed binding. Not what the church says, not what the state says, not what society says, but what God says, settles the question of right and duty in every matter.

Being let go, they came to their own company (v. 23). "A man is known by the company he keeps." "Birds of a feather flock together." There are a good many restraints that hold men back from the company they would like—company of their own sort; but when those restraints are off, the men naturally come to their own company. It is Dr. Alexander Raleigh, I think, who has brought out this truth most forcefully in a sermon from this text. He pictures the restraints of the daytime to men of business, to clerks, to mechanics, to students, holding one and another to the higher or the lower associations, until the evening's freedom permits them all to seek their own company. Then, being let go, some go to the theater, some to the bar-room, some to the gambling house, some to the library, some to their own homes, some to the place of prayer. If you could pick your own company, what would it be at this hour? When death loosens the restraints of life, you will go to your own company.

They lifted up their voice to God with one accord (v. 24). It was in praise that they lifted up their voices to God. And it was in view of the rage and threatenings of the opposers of Christ that they sounded their praises to God. They remembered that just this state of things had been prophesied. They rejoiced that God's word was finding fulfilment. That is a good way to read God's providences. When a child of God is in any special suffering or bereavement, let him remember that whom God loveth he chasteneth; and then let him praise God that these signs of God's love are given to him. If infidels rage, and the people vainly imagine that they can permanently hinder the progress of Christ's cause, let believers remember what God has said on this subject, and let them rejoice that all this hostility to Jesus is one of the evidences that Christ's cause is making headway in fulfilment of prophecy.

Grant unto thy servants to speak thy word with all boldness (v. 29). That is the prayer for us all; but it is not the prayer of us all. Some of us are very desirous of boldness in speaking our own words; we want to be courageous in asserting our own rights, or in pleading our own cause. Others of us want to speak boldly for our political party, or for our personal friends; we want to speak without fear the words of those whom we represent. But not so many of us pray simply and sincerely for boldness in speaking the words of God. That, however, is what we need boldness for; and to this end should be our prayers and our endeavors. It is easy enough to be bold in blurting out our own words when we are excited by zeal or anger; but it is not easy to declare with courage and fidelity the truth as we know it from the word of God in the quiet of ordinary social life, when we find that we are alone as its defenders. "Lord, grant unto thy servants to speak thy word with all boldness."

When they had prayed they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and they spake the word of God with boldness (v. 31). Those who would speak God's word with boldness and with power needs to be filled with the Holy Spirit; and God is ready to fill with the Holy Spirit any disciple of Jesus who craves this blessing as his chief blessing. Signs and wonders are still being done in the name of Jesus, by his followers who are full of the Spirit; and he who would be like the apostles in their wonder-working, needs to pray that he may be like them in their possession of, or in their possession by, the Holy Spirit.—H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.

No Other Sarsaparilla has the merit by which Hood's Sarsaparilla has won such a firm hold upon the confidence of the people.

JUST FOR WOMEN.

Census returns indicate that in the entire states of Virginia the surplus of women is only 39.

Three of the four prizes offered to graduates of Boston high schools for historical essays, were won by women.

A New York woman makes house furnishing a business. A Buffalo woman manages a street-cleaning bureau, and Chicago has a woman embalmer.

Six hospitals have been founded for women by women physicians in Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Chicago, San Francisco and Minneapolis, all of which are successful.

The Society of Lady Artists in Berlin, has under its charge the only art school in all Germany where women can obtain advantages for the thorough study of art. There are free scholarships for talented pupils, and reduced fees for the deserving, and at reasonable terms all the advantages enjoyed by the men of the academy.

Annie Miller, a New York girl, sailed last week to make her second trip around the world. On her last trip she left New York for San Francisco and went to Japan and India, Suez, Brindisi and London, thence to New York. This time she goes by the eastward passage. She travels alone and does all her own booking.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

BEATTY Piano, Organ, $23 up. Want Ag'ts Cat'logfree. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'ton N.J

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS.

The Noted Author, Orator and Editor, Now Passing Away.

George William Curtis, now lying seriously ill at his home on Staten Island, was born in Providence, February 24, 1824. One year of his early career was passed as a clerk for a New York mercantile house. In 1842 he with an elder brother was placed in the famous Brook Farm socialistic institution at Roxbury. In 1846 he went to Europe, and in 1850 he published "Nile Notes of a Howadji." In 1852 he issued "The Howadji in Syria." During this time he connected himself with the New York Tribune, and was one of the editors of

GEORGE WM. CURTIS

Putnam's Monthly. When the latter failed, he became a lecturer, and in 1856 began writing the "Editor's Easy Chair" for Harper's Magazine. He was a staunch Republican during and after the war, taking an active part in politics. He opposed Grant's nomination for a third term, and when Blaine was nominated supported Cleveland, becoming practically the leader of the so-called "mugwump" faction. He is the editor of Harper's Weekly, president of the board of regents of the University of New York, and has published among other works: "Lotus Eating," "The Potiphar Papers," "Prue and I," and "Trumps."

A SUMMER IDYL.

Quiver of heat o'er the meadow's breast,
Glimmer of gold where the reapers rest—
The drooping leaves hang breathlessly—
Vaporous clouds in the azure blue.
Radiant light where the sun shines through—
The silver stream flows noiselessly.

Side of the wind in the quickened leaves,
Billows of gold in the unbound sheaves—
The rippling rill moves restlessly;
Dash of the rain in the reapers' eves'—
Lo! with the rainbow across the skies
Our thoughts melt in eternity.
—Belford's Monthly.

Strong Views With Strong Reasons.

Greyneck—I tell you the theater is the most debased, immoral, depraved and iniquitous institution in the land to-day.

Jinks—Why! Why! Isn't that pretty strong language?

Greyneck—I tell you it is true; I know what I am talking about.

Jinks—How do you know?

Greyneck—Why, a fellow who plays a cornet in Handel's Theater orchestra rooms right over my head.

A Financial Crisis.

"Lend me a dollar, Twemlo, I'm broke."

"What's the matter?"

"Quarrelled with my best girl."

"What's that got to do with it?"

"Just paid the postage on the letters she asked me to return."—Cleveland News.

Not Much Between Them.

Mrs. Hownow—There is a report that Miss Smilax and Mr. Wooden are engaged. Now, do you really think, Mr. Bulfinch, that there is anything between them?

Bulfinch—Well, there wasn't when I saw them last night.—Jester.

Singular Ignorance.

"Do you know that Mrs. Coldwater actually asked me to-day what a jag was?"

"She did?"

"Fact. The idea of a woman having a husband and not knowing what a jag is!"—New York Press.

I AM SO HAPPY!

3 BOTTLES OF S.S.S.

Relieved me of a severe Blood trouble. It has also caused my hair to grow out again, as it had been falling out by the handful. After trying many physicians in vain, I am so happy to find a cure in S.S.S. O. H. ELBERT, Galveston, Tex.

S.S.S. CURES By forcing out germs of disease and the poison as well. It is entirely vegetable and harmless.

Treatise on Blood and Skin mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

MEDICAL.

IF ANY LADY can get a valuable secret that will cure $5,000, send a stamped addressed envelope to Mrs. V. M. App. Co., 823 Pine st., St. Louis, Mo.

FREE TRIAL In Nerve, Debility, Lost Vitality, Weakness and decay, sent free for life package. Address Dr. Ward Office 120 N. 9th st. St. Louis, Mo

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THE OLD DOCTOR'S COTTON ROOT PILLS Ladies' Favorite. Always Reliable and Safe. Several years' use and not one bad result. Send 4c for sealed particulars. DR. WARD & CO., 120 N. 9th st. St. Louis, Mo.

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which will be sent free to sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3230, New York City, N. Y.

FREE REMEDY. Manhood restored. Small, weak organs enlarged. Emissions, impotency, Varicocele, and all effects of self-abuse or Excesses cured. Never returns. I will gladly send FREE to all sufferers a receipt that cured me of these troubles. Address, with stamp, L. A. BRADLEY, Battle Creek, Mich.

DESIRE WITHOUT POWER

Is the curse of many men, young and old, the result of self-abuse, Nervous Debility,

TQLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1892.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, **109,000.**

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJAMIN HARRISON,
Of Indiana.

For Vice President,
WHITELAW REID,
Of New York.

THIS IS A CAMPAIGN OF EDUCATION.

The Presidential campaign is one of education. The result will depend upon whether the truth regarding the tariff is made plain to the intelligence of the masses of the people. There is no danger of the adoption of free trade if the people once understand its nature.

There is no paper published in the United States which is so thorough an educator on the tariff question as is The Blade. It meets the free traders squarely at every point, and shows up the fallacy inherent in their position. Hence it should be circulated by every Republican who desires the triumph of his party and its principles. We want—

First, the name and address of the chairman of the Republican committee of your county;

Second, the name and address of the chairman of every Republican club—campaign or otherwise;

Third, the name and address of every Republican voter in your neighborhood who is not a subscriber to The Blade, in order to send each a sample copy;

Fourth, that every Republican who desires to aid the cause of Republicanism shall drop us a postal card and ask for campaign terms. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

"Nasby in Exile."

A Humorous Book of Travel by D. R. Locke ("Nasby")—An Offer No One Can Afford to Miss.

Read the different offers made on the fifth page of this issue for the above work. "Nasby in Exile" is an unique book. It not only is valuable as a book of travel, but there runs through it a vein of satire and humor—and such a vein as only "Nasby" could write—making it as good in its way as Mark Twain's "New Pilgrim's Progress" was in its line.

The manners and customs of European people—the things in daily life and travel that the observing American meets at every turn of his peregrinations—are here set down, and commented upon in the half-humorous, half-satiric manner, which gave the "Nasby Letters" world-wide fame. The spelling is not of the Nasby pattern, but the qualities that made the name of D. R. Locke illustrious as the greatest of American satirists are all there, and shine forth from every page. Read the offers on the fifth page, and send in your order. Call the attention of your friends who are not readers of The Blade to it. They will thank you for the information.

Send for campaign terms for the Weekly Blade. We are sending it for three and six months, in clubs, at a less cost than that of the white paper on which it is printed!

JUSTICE SHIRAS

President Harrison has surprised the country by nominating Hon. George Shiras, jr., of Pittsburg, to the vacancy created on the Supreme bench of the United States by the death of Justice Bradley. The surprise comes in the fact that Judge Shiras has not been mentioned publicly in connection with the position. And when the people learn who he is, and what are his qualifications for the position, they will applaud the President for going outside the ranks of the lawyer-politicians, and selecting a man for that high office who has never held political office nor had anything to do with political management, and who is conceded to be one of the most eminent lawyers of the second state in the Union. In his case the office has, most emphatically, sought the man, and not the reverse.

Not only is he an able man with a clean record, but Judge Shiras's distinction in the legal profession has been largely won as an attorney against corporations and combines. He has won notable victories over the Pennsylvania Railroad company, the Standard Oil trust, and similar organizations, which are viewed with distrust by the masses of the people. While it is not to be assumed that he will be influenced while on the bench by his professional connections in the past, it is a satisfaction to know that he cannot be charged with being the creature of any man or any corporation. He comes before the nation with clean hands and splendid abilities for the position. The people will again applaud the wisdom of President Harrison in making so wise a selection.

The hilarity of Adlai at the Manhattan club after the notification meeting, recalls memories of the Greeley campaign of 1872—twenty years ago. B. Gratz Brown, of Missouri, was the tail of the Greeley ticket, and he suddenly became so "sick" at a Democratic meeting that he could not appear on the platform. It was gravely given out that Brown had partaken of a delicacy known as "buttered watermelon," which caused his illness; but it was well understood that he was too intoxicated to appear. History is repeating itself.

Mr. Cleveland's vote in the state of New York is thus graphically depicted by the Albany Journal:

1882	192,854	For
1884	1,149	For
1888	14,373	Against
1892		Out of Sight

The calamity howlers should go into the Northwestern harvest fields, where laborers are badly needed. It will be far more profitable than telling lies about the country's prosperity.

Adlai will be sure to carry Kentucky. His jag will endear him to that state forever.

Mr. Harrity has a harrassing job on hand.

THE WORKMEN'S MANIFESTO.

The advisory committee of the workmen recently employed by the Carnegie Steel company at Homestead has issued to the public a circular containing a statement of the men's views concerning the dispute over the wage-scale with their late employers. This document, after some preliminary statements, then launches out into an exposition of what they suppose to be the relations existing between themselves and the Steel company, as follows:

Therefore, the committee desires to express to the public as its firm belief that both the public and the employes aforesaid have equitable rights and interests in the said mill which cannot be modified or diverted without due process of law; that the employes have the right to continuous employment in the said mill during efficiency and good behavior, without regard to religious, political or economic opinions and associations; that it is against public policy and subversive of the fundamental principles of the American liberty that a whole community of workers should be denied employment or any other social detriment on account of membership in a church, a political party or a trades union; that it is our duty as American citizens to resist by every legal and ordinary means the unconstitutional and anarchic and revolutionary policy of the Carnegie company which seems to evince a contempt of public and private interests and a disdain of the public conscience by its refusal to submit to lawful arbitration, and by a lawless importation of a band of armed mercenaries, to forcibly deprive their employes of their equitable rights in advance of any legal adjudication thereupon, and without previous appeal to the lawful forces of Allegheny county and the state of Pennsylvania. The committee wish it known that we will prosecute the said public and private interests in the courts of law and equity, and that we demand of Congress and the state legislature distinct assertion of the principle that the public has an interest in such concerns as that at Homestead, and that the state has a duty to judge the affairs of such concerns when occasion may require.

There is in this an echo of the violently anarchistic speech which that hoary-headed old demagogue, Senator Palmer, of Illinois, made in the Senate a few days since. The first fallacy is the general statement that these workmen have any "equitable right and interest" in the mill at all. There is not a shadow of legal ground for any such claim. Then the committee descends to particulars, and claims that the workmen have the right "to continuous employment in said mill during their efficiency and good behavior."

No legal right whatever, as every one knows, exists. These men were working under a three-year contract, which expired on June 30 last. They refused to renew it at the wages offered; they were offered the first chances at filling the vacant places until Thursday last, and they have no one to blame but themselves if they have to go elsewhere to find work.

Why did they not make their statement still more explicit by stating how the wages question was to be settled? Do they claim not only the right to continuous employment, but also the right to fix their own wages? They should be able to reason far enough to see that, if they are to have the right to continuous employment, with discharge only for misbehavior, than, as a matter of justice, the company could claim the right to compel them to work for it, whether they desired it or not. If the one side can not have the right of dismissal, than the other can not have the right of self-dismissal—of leaving whenever they saw fit. That is a clear case. It would mean substantial serfdom for the men, of course; but it is the necessary pendant to the claim they set up, and we simply mention it to call attention to the inequality they propose.

Next they declare "that it is subversion of the fundamental principles of American liberty that a whole community of workers should be denied employment * * on account of membership in * * a trades union." This is rank demagogy. The original dispute was on wages. The men refused to accept the wages offered for next year. That was their right, and no one can question their freedom to do as they wished. Then they immediately broke the law, by practically taking possession of the plant, and picketing it to prevent other men from taking the situations they had refused. In doing this, they played the tyrant, and attempted to put into practice the very principle they are here protesting against. They attempted to deny the right to work to men because they did not belong to "a trades union"—the Amalgamated association. They should purge themselves of this violation of human right, before they appeal to the tribunal of the people, or set up a claim for themselves that they deny to others! It is a time-honored principle of law that he who seeks a court's intervention must come into it with clean hands, but the advisory committee seems to be ignorant of this.

The next section of the address is blatant rot. The Carnegie company has not, at any single step in the whole affair, gone beyond its legal rights. It has done some impolitic things—the importation of the Pinkertons, for example; but foolish as it was, the company had a legal right to do this. The men do not seem to understand, or else decline to recognize the fact, that their refusal to accept the wage-scale offered, and their subsequent discharge, ended all relations between them and the Carnegie company. They have not the shadow of a legal right upon the company or in the works. It is balderdash to talk of the "equitable rights" of men who quit work of their own motion.

These should understand the fact that, since the wage-scale they rejected was made known, public sympathy is not with them. They are not battling for any vital wage-increase; they are trying to keep men not members of the association from obtaining employment. They are denying the right of free men to work for whom they choose at what wages they choose to accept. They are attempting to deny the right of any man to obtain a living for himself and family unless he joins their organization, and submits his will to the control of other men. The appeal closes thus:

Finally we desire to state emphatically that as defenders of, and petitioners for law and order, we pledge ourselves to refrain from violence and lawlessness and that we rest our cause—which is the people's cause, because of American liberty, against anarchy on the one hand and despotism on the other—with the courts, the legislatures and the public conscience.

This, in face of the fact that the state of Pennsylvania had to send her militia there to take the steel works out of the hands of these lawless men, who declare themselves "defenders of law and order!" That the soldiery are kept there to prevent these men from murdering the workmen now employed in the mills; that these new workmen are obliged to eat and sleep within the mills, not daring to go outside for fear of murder, notwithstanding the presence of the troops! They must grant freely the right to labor, which they would deny, were it not for General Snowden and his troops, before they appeal to the American people. They must purge themselves of contempt for law and human rights, before asking any intervention in their behalf.

"General" Field, the vice presidential candidate on the Prohibition ticket, was not a general in the Confederate service, but only a majah, sah.

DRINKING MEN AS CUSTOMERS.

The retail business men of any city should be the ones to most energetically lend their aid to the effort to abolish the saloon. There is nothing which so curtails the buying power of the masses as it. Men who waste their wages in saloons have less to spend with the grocer, the baker, the butcher, the dry goods man, the shoe merchant, and others who deal in the necessaries and comforts of life. The trouble is not that the people do not make money enough, but that they spend a large proportion of what they do make in drink. And the men whose families need good, nourishing food, good clothing, etc., are the ones who spend the greater proportion of their wages over the bars of saloons.

In the city of Toledo, with its 85,000 inhabitants and 500 saloons, it is within bounds to say that the expenditures for liquor over saloon bars is somewhere between $800,000 and $1,000,000 every year. Figure it up for yourself, and see if it is not so. If there were not a saloon within the corporate limits, the larger portion of this sum would never be spent for liquor. A man goes into a saloon, finds friends or acquaintances there, and "treats" them. They treat in turn, and every one of the group gets several more drinks than he intended, to the direct benefit of the saloon's finances. If there were no saloons, the "treating habit" could not be indulged in, and the amount of liquor drank would be enormously diminished.

The money thus saved would be very largely spent over the counters of legitimate tradesmen. It would go for food, clothes, and other necessaries, or for the comforts of life. Consider, if you please, what would be the result if the gross amount of money now paid out for these things in Toledo were suddenly increased by a million dollars yearly! That would mean about $3,200 more for each working day in the year. How the merchants and business men would go to work if there were an offer made to bring to this city a manufacturing establishment that would disburse in wages a million dollars a year! They would reason, and properly, that each of them would obtain a share of the increased trade caused by the expenditure of that sum every twelvemonth.

Why, then, not join to crush out the saloon—that vampire which sucks that much money, and more, out of the wages or incomes of the people? The saloon ruins the buying power of its devotees in two ways: First, by the money which it thus draws from the legitimate channels of trade; second, by the injury it does to the earning power of the men themselves. Let a workman spend a quarter for food at noontime, and he has purchased that which restores his bodily powers and gives him strength for his afternoon's labor; let him spend it for whisky, and he either is unfitted for work entirely, or his afternoon's labor is far less profitable to himself and his employer. Drink injures his earning power, and hence his buying power; for the less a man earns, other things being equal, the less he can buy.

The total drink bill of the United States is now $1,200,000,000 per year, or an average of $20 for every man, woman and child annually. With Toledo's population of 85,000, this city's share of the drink bill would be $1,700,000. Hence it will be seen that an estimate of a million dollars yearly is far under instead of over the mark. Are not these considerations worthy the attention of the business public, not only of this city, but of every city, town and village in the United States wherein the saloon exists? As a mere matter of public economy, will it not pay to prohibit the liquor traffic, crush out the saloon, and

Pulverize the Rum Power?

Read the Question Bureau this week. You will find there some important matters bearing on the present political campaign.

ATTEMPTING FRICK'S MURDER.

The attempt of an alien anarchist to murder H. C. Frick, the chairman of the Carnegie Steel company, was a cowardly crime. While it would be manifestly unjust to charge the discharged workmen of the Homestead mills with being implicated, it is nevertheless true that the attempt at murder is the logical result of the erroneous doctrines they profess, and the unjust claims they make. Not that they originated these doctrines or were the first to begin these practices; but they can look on this crime and see that this anarchist simply carried further than they the line they are now following.

It is a fact that can not be disputed that Frick, in all that he has done in this Homestead matter, has been entirely within the line of the law. He has exercised nothing but the rights the laws of Pennsylvania and of the United States give him. He has not been politic in what he has done, however. His conduct has been open to grave criticism on this ground. It is to be remembered, on the other hand, that the workmen were not only not politic, but that their cause, from the time that they took practical possession of the works and established patrols and pickets to stop all strangers, was a flagrant violation of the law.

The attempt at murder will draw public attention sharply to the practical anarchism that is promulgated by some of the labor agitators and re-echoed by and vilely partisan press for base political ends. And it is high time that this were done. The right of property is the corner-stone of human civilization, and that right is attacked boldly. We need to have frank and honest discussion of these things, that the people may be enlightened. When civilization itself is menaced by ignorance and greed, it is time to call a halt.

Field, the People's party candidate for Vice President, appears to still be "unreconstructed." He is not sorry, it seems, that he is on record as regretting that he had not killed more Union soldiers during the civil war. Here is an incident which proves this, coming from Columbus, Ohio, where Rev. Mr. Parsons is well known:

Rev. W. R. Parsons, of this city, says he met General James G. Field, the People's party candidate for Vice President, on a train between Indianapolis and Chicago a few days ago, and asked him if he had said, as reported, that he was sorry he had not killed more Union soldiers when he was in the rebel army.

"I do not remember saying it," said General Field, "but that is my sentiment."

Rev. Mr. Parsons wore the G. A. R. button at the time.

The fact is not so well known as it should be that there is an organization known as the Women's Republican Association, which is doing good work for the cause in this campaign. Mrs. J. Ellen Foster is chairman, and the headquarters are at the Elsmere Hotel, Washington, D. C., where all letters concerning its business should be addressed.

Adlai, "loaded," must have been a spectacle for gods and men.

FREE TRADE FALLACIES.

We have a letter from a reader in Monongalia county, W. Va., asking for certain information, which we shall discuss at length, in order to expose the free trade fallacy that "the consumer pays the duty," and that, even when he buys American-made goods, the price is that much higher. Here is our correspondent's letter:

Who pays the duty on the goods imported, the foreigner or the American importer? If the foreigner pays it, where does he pay it and how? If the importer pays it, does he not add the amount of the duty to the price of the goods when he sells to the American wholesale houses? Then does not the American wholesale dealer sell it to the retail dealer plus the duty, and does not the retail dealer sell the article to the consumer plus the duty? Then, if so, does not the consumer pay the duty plus a profit, first to the wholesale dealer, and then to the retail dealer?

As an illustration, suppose some firm in Paris ships to America cloth which is worth $1 a yard there. The duty upon the same is 50 cents a yard. Does he not charge the American $1.50 per yard for the cloth? Then does not the wholesale merchant charge the retail merchant $1.65 plus his profit, say 10 per cent, which makes $1.65; then does not the retail merchant sell that cloth to the consumer for $1.65 plus his profit, say 25 per cent, which costs the consumer $2 for cloth that sells in Paris for $1?

The duty is paid at the custom-house in the port at which the goods arrive, and the importer settles the bill. But this is by no means all of the matter involved. Suppose the cloth, which he uses in his illustration, is a plush; and let us assume that there is no plush manufactured in the United States. Then the duty on it would be paid exactly as he illustrates; it would be ultimately added to the selling price, and the consumer would pay it.

Let us call his special attention to the fact that this would not be a protective duty, because, if no plush were made in the United States, there would be no American plush manufacture to protect. Hence, instead of a protective duty, it would be simply a revenue duty—a "duty for revenue only," such as is demanded by the Democratic national platform.

Let us call his attention to the further fact that there would be nothing to prevent the French plush manufacturers from combining and increasing the prices of all plushes exported to this country, so as to make more money; and that it would be possible for the American importers of plush to combine in the same way to increase their profits—in both cases, at the expense of the consumer.

But now suppose an enterprising manufacturer in New Jersey erects a mill, purchases machinery, employs workmen, and begins to manufacture plushes. He must find customers among people who buy plushes. They are used to the French makes, and know the brands. How is he going to get them to buy his make, which is new, and consequently untried and unknown? There is but one way—and that is, to undersell the imported goods. The price must be lower, in order to induce buyers and cloak manufacturers to try his product. He puts down his price; his plushes are found equal to, if not better, than the French makes, and he does a thriving business.

Then what happens? Other manufacturers, now that he has shown that plushes can be made just as good in the United States as in France, build mills, buy machinery, and start in as his competitors. To get part of the trade, they must do as he did—cut the price. Their product is quite as good as his, and he finds his customers leaving him, because they can get just as good a quality of his American competitors. He cuts his price, to hold trade; and this competition among our own manufacturers brings the price down to as low a point as can be reached, and yet make a reasonable profit on the manufacture.

This precise process has been gone through with in the case of calicoes, muslins, and cotton goods generally; in steel rails, structural iron and steel, and manufactures of steel and iron; in flannels, broadcloths, and plain woolen goods; and in many other lines. The selling price of the domestic manufacturer has no relation whatever to the duty on imported articles of the same kind.

But what did the French manufacturers of plushes do when they found their exports to this country decreasing because the American-made plushes were selling cheaper than theirs? They had the choice of two courses—either to abandon this market, or to reduce the wholesale price to the American importer to a point that he could sell and compete with the American manufacturer. And the French manufacturers assuredly would do this, and follow each reduction until it became impossible for them to make any profit. In the case which our correspondent puts, they might reduce the price of their plushes by a sum equal to the American duty; and by this reduction they would be really paying the duty. That is, if they sold their goods to the American importer 50 cents a yard cheaper, this reduction would be exactly equal to the duty imposed. The importer would get his goods at a $1 a yard, after he had paid the import duty—just what the Paris price was before American competition compelled a reduction of price. This is what is meant by "the foreigner paying the duty," and it is done in this way in the case of hundreds of kinds of imported articles which meet with American competition.

At the Democratic notification meeting, Mrs. Cleveland appears to have selected her costume in deference to the British sympathies of her husband. She were, to quote a New York paper, "a beautiful dress of gray (imported) velvet." Perhaps she feared, if she wore American-made velvet, Mr. Cleveland would be offended—for that gentleman seems to be extremely touchy about certain things. Mrs. Cleveland's entrance is thus described:

Entering in the middle of Chairman Wilson's speech, she broke up the entire meeting. Mr. Cleveland was standing on the stage with his back to her. He turned half round to see what the uproar was about, and his face, which was streaming perspiration, manifested no feeling of any description when he saw whom the people were cheering.

After the crowd had cheered to its heart's content, some one proposed "Three cheers for baby Ruth!" which were given with a will—but Cleveland did not appear to receive the tribute to his child as an ordinary father would, as the press dispatches stated that "his face darkened with displeasure" at the incident. Mr Cleveland appears to be considerable of a chump.

And now it appears that the chairman of the Omaha People's party convention, H. L. Loucks, of Huron, S. D., who was exploited in some of the dispatches as "a one-legged veteran," was never in the army. On the contrary, he came to the United States a few years ago from Canada, and his leg was amputated because of a fever sore which had been troubling him for years.

The World's Fair will be held, whether Congress passes the bill in its aid or not. Chicago never allows herself to fail.

CLEVELAND'S ACCEPTANCE.

The speech of Grover Cleveland, accepting the Democratic Presidential nomination, bears the familiar ear-marks of turgid and labored diction—a paucity of ideas overwhelmed in a flood of verbiage. While cyclopedic in flavor, it lacks the use of any striking or unusual oracular verbal concatenation. There are in it no catch phrases, like the famous "innocuous desuetude," and others familiar to the reader.

As to the subject matter of the address, it is even more barren of thought than the usual run of Cleveland's utterances. Its most striking characteristic is its intense Bourbonism. Like that line of stupid and stubborn French royalty, which learned nothing new and unlearned nothing old, the obese hierophant of Democracy gravely propounds statements concerning his political opponents which are utterly false and stupidly unjust. Of these it is only necessary to mention, as examples, his statements that the tariff exacts from workingmen a sum equal to their steady wages; that the farmers are "robbed" by it; that the protective tariff is to "increase" wages; that its operation is "unjust," and the present tariff law is "inequitable and unfair."

Every intelligent American knows that these statements are the veriest campaign balderdash, intended to mislead the ignorant. It is certainly a matter of surprise that a man deemed worthy of being a candidate for the highest office in the gift of the people should thus descend to the level of a cross-roads demagogue, and formally pronounce dicta which stamp him as either a fool or a knave—a fool if he himself believes them; a knave if, knowing their falsity, he yet publicly endorses them.

Not less demagogic are his lumbering periods upon which he falsely calls "federal regulation of state suffrage." Having once occupied the Presidential chair, it is not too much to assume that Mr. Cleveland has at least read the federal constitution, and knows that the federal government can not interfere with state elections. It has power to control federal elections—those for Presidential electors and members of Congress—but over none others. He acquiesces in the denial of constitutional rights to colored voters, wherein the Democratic party has shown its own desire "to perpetuate the power of a party afraid to trust its continuance to the untrammeled and intelligent votes of the American people." These are his own words, applied to the Republican party, which demands a free vote and an honest count everywhere, and is the party of equal rights to all citizens. The demagogic character of the Democratic candidate could have no better illustration.

Mr. Cleveland's address shows that his four years of private life have not been marked by any mental growth, at least along political lines. On the contrary, he has retrograded. There was a time when his special admirers declared him "better than his party," and based their enthusiastic support of him upon that ground alone. Now, he has shown himself to be upon the level of the veriest demagogues of his party, willing and eager to abandon truth and right dealing in the hope of ministering to his consuming ambition to again occupy the Presidency.

Let everybody send for campaign terms. Drop us a postal card by return mail, asking for them.

STEVENSON AND LABOR.

"Candidate for Vice President Stevenson has been president of a coal mining company for years, and never had a strike," runs a stock paragraph in the Democratic press. The facts do not bear out this statement. The candidate for Vice President on the Democratic ticket is president of the McLean county Coal company, and that company operates a non-union mine. There has been a long fight between the Miners' union and this coal company. It is still going on. A communication from an old miner in the Springfield, Ill., State Journal tells part of the story. The letter is as follows:

The McLean County Coal company, of which Mr. Stevenson is the president, has the reputation of opposing and actively fighting every attempt at organization among the Bloomington coal miners, dating back as far as Mr. Stevenson's first connection with said coal company. Yet the poor creatures employed as mine workers by that labor-hating corporation are made to come up before the public and kiss the hand that smote them. They are made to tell the public how kindly they have been treated, and that the thoughts of being driven from the mine premises for daring to effect a miner's union were only a dream.

Mr. Stevenson says "the most kindly cordial feeling should ever exist between employees and employer, and that all disputes or disagreements should be settled either by conference or arbitration." Yet the Bloomington mine workers have no union and never dared to have one. Organizers have been there, and have been ordered off the premises. On a few occasions a union was effected among those workmen, but as soon as the fact became known, Adlai and his man Rafford banished the officers of such union.

During the years of 1885, 1886 and 1887, when the miners' state and national association organizers and officers were trying to establish the principle of conference, conciliation and arbitration through the union for the amicable adjustment of all differences, Adlai and his "Echo" were driving away any and all of the Bloomington miners who might presume to encourage such a union for such intelligent and peaceable methods.

The official report of the State Inspector of Mines for the Bloomington district, James Freer, who, by the way, is himself a good Democrat, published in 1888, says on page 393, under the heading of "Strikes":

"There have been only two strikes in this district during the last year. The first was by the miners employed by the McLean County Coal company at Bloomington. The company having discharged a few of their employees for taking a leading part in forming a union, the miners as a body came out on a strike to have those who had been thus discharged reinstated."

What the printers of Union No. 6, of New York, with Whitelaw Reid and his efforts to assist the Typographical union and to conciliate the differences between said union and the Tribune office, make a real record of real friendship for American labor that no display of partisan resolutions can injure, and which shades in such a mountain of darkness the name of Adlai Stevenson that a million "Golden circles" and "warrior knights" can never bring it to appreciable light. Upon this question the union miners of Illinois and of the whole nation will have more to say later on in the campaign.

The appointment of Andrew D. White as the United States minister to Russia, to succeed Hon. Charles Emory Smith, is another of those singularly fit selections of men for official preferment, in which there is a close correspondence between the talents and capabilities of the appointee and the requirements of the position to which he is called, that have made President Harrison unique among the Chief Executives of the nation. The spoils politician is probably ill satisfied with the nomination to the Russian mission; the people, who have no interest save that the affairs of the nation shall be well conducted, will rejoice that so good a man as Mr. White has been chosen.

The Cleveland and Adlai notification meeting in New York should have had, on a front platform seat, that prominent Chicago Democrat, William T. Pinkerton, the head of the "Pinkerton men," side by side with that other eminent Democrat from Pennsylvania, Henry T. Frick, of the Carnegie Steel company, Homestead. Both are Democrats of the strictest school.

PROOF THAT THE TARIFF HAS NOT INCREASED PRICES.

For sixteen months a sub-committee of the Finance committee of the United States Senate has been investigating the effect in the United States of tariff legislation upon prices and wages. It has just completed its task, and made its first report to the Senate. Its work has been exhaustively done, and its results form a conclusive basis of fact upon which to discuss the question of the nation's economic policy. What makes this the more valuable is that the Democrats and the Republicans of the committee all unite in the report, which is thus an unanimous one in every respect.

The result reached by these investigations of the greatest importance at this juncture is the vindication of the McKinley tariff law. It has not raised the prices of the necessaries of life; on the contrary, they are lower than they were before its enactment. The investigation covers the entire period from June, 1889, to October, 1891, inclusive. Comparing the prices for these two months, the extremes of the inquiry, the committee finds the average retail prices, in 70 cities of the United States, of 214 articles, covering all the necessaries of life, are .64 of 1 per cent cheaper at the latter date than at the former; that the prices of agricultural products have advanced 13.67 per cent, and that the average of wages has advanced .75 of 1 per cent.

So much for the comparison of the extreme months of the investigation. Other results reached by the committee are as follows: That the total cost of living of a family in ordinary circumstances was .44 of 1 per cent less at the end of the investigation than at its beginning; that the retail prices of the 214 necessaries of life examined into, were 2.1 per cent cheaper in May, 1892, than in September, 1891; and that they were 3.4 per cent cheaper in May of this year than in June, July and August of 1889; that the wholesale prices of these articles declined at the same rate; that the cost of living in Great Britain, in the period named, increased 1.9 per cent; and lastly, that wages in the United States average 77 per cent greater than in Great Britain.

The report will be printed, and should be secured by every intelligent voter who desires to inform himself as to the actual facts of the operation of the McKinley tariff law. The point is developing that the Democratic free traders intend to carry on this year a campaign of lying and misrepresentation regarding the tariff, the same as they did in 1890. This report meets them at every point with the cold facts which prove such statements to be lies—wilful lies, told with intent to deceive. Hence it is necessary to meet them with authoritative proofs, such as will convince any intelligent man; and this report contains such proofs.

THE TIN PLATE LIARS.

The free trade tin plate liars have been driven from the commercial centers of the country into the rural districts of the West and South, where we find they are still at their old game. Letters from Blade subscribers in various localities say that Democratic cross-roads yawpers are insisting that there is no tin plate made in the United States, and that none can be made—in point of fact, the same old lies they were telling a year ago, during the political campaign.

Fortunately, ample proof that they are liars is at hand, in the shape of a special report to the Treasury department, made by Special Agent Ira Ayer, giving the output of the tin-plate mills in the United States for the quarter ending June 30, 1892. This report is based on the sworn statement of the manufacturers. It gives the total production of over 8,000,000 pounds of tin and terne plate for the quarter—over 2,000 tons.

The rapid increase of production is shown by the fact that the total output of the mills in operation the previous the quarter was but a little over three million pounds. Now it is over eight million pounds—over two and a half times as much in the last quarter as in the previous one. There are twenty-eight tin-plate mills in the United States, making both bright tin plates and terne plates. Truly the tin-plate liar would better betake himself to the woods, for his occupation is gone forever.

CLEVELAND'S DEMAGOGY.

Cleveland, in his demagogic speech of acceptance, referred to Homestead in these words:

Scenes are enacted in the very abiding place of high protection that mock the hopes of toil and demonstrate the falsity that protection is a boon to toilers.

The falsehood of the Stuffed Prophet's statement, and the proof that protection is "a boon to toilers," is found in the following scale of daily wages, proposed by the steel company, and rejected by the men. They are the minimum earnings on the $23 basis:

	Per day.		Per day.
Heater	$6 67	Roller	$8 20
Screwman	6 41	Screwman	6 45
Heater, 1sthelper	4 75	Tableman	4 69
Craneman	2 96	Hooker	4 11
Roll engineer	3 24	Shearman, first	6 45
Roll tableman	2 47	Shearman, sec'd	4 69
Stamper	2 08	Leader	3 52
Shearmen	4 00	Heater	6 45
Shear tableman	2 27		

How many thousands of toilers would be glad to accept steady situations at the above rates, which are the lowest that could be paid on the basis of a selling price of $23 per ton for steel billets; while if the price of billets rose above that, the wages of the men would rise in proportion!

It is significant that the above reference by Cleveland to the Homestead trouble was received in absolute silence by the 13,000 listeners gathered within Madison Square Garden. And Headsman Stevenson, in his speech, also referred to Homestead, with the same result. The Democrats gathered there evidently did not think men who would reject such wages deserved or needed sympathy.

The Democrats on the Congressional investigating committee failed to find the evidence against the tariff at Homestead that they hoped for. Instead they found these facts:

That the skilled workmen at Homestead earned wages ranging from $150 to $278 per month.

That the "McKinley bill" reduced the duties on the articles manufactured at Homestead, instead of raising them.

That Mr. Frick, who is a Democrat, declared the tariff had nothing to do with the Homestead trouble; that the competition of Southern manufacturers, whose labor scale is much lower, compelled the Carnegie company to ask a reduction in the wage-rate.

These are the facts. The free trader who denies them is either an ignorant fool or a wilful liar.

The press dispatches say that Cleveland's face "darkened with displeasure" when cheers for baby Ruth interrupted the notification proceedings at Madison Square Garden. Is Grover jealous of his own baby?

Campaign Prices

Of the Weekly Blade for the Presidential Year—Special Points for Every Republican.

Our short-time rates for the Weekly Blade for the Presidential campaign are now ready for anybody on application. We have made them so low as to barely cover the cost of the white paper on which The Blade is printed.

The Weekly Blade is the only weekly newspaper which is edited with a view to its circulation in every state and territory of the Union. It is the most popular paper in the country, and has the largest circulation of any weekly political newspaper in the United States.

Unlike all other Republican campaign literature circulated during the canvass, The Blade has many interesting features outside of politics. These are carefully read by all the members of the family, and it is not thrown away, as a pamphlet would be.

We take more interest in the Republican cause during a Presidential campaign than any other Republican weekly newspaper. The issues of the election are discussed in a plain, clear, easily understandable way.

While we have made our short term rates as low as we can possibly afford, with a view to obtaining large lists at every postoffice, we want correspondence from the Chairman of every Republican campaign committee who sees this, especially from those who desire to circulate from 100 to 500 or more copies of The Blade in their counties. To those we will make special terms. Write for them!

In every case, we expect to send The Blade direct to every subscriber; consequently we want the postoffice address of each individual who is to receive the paper.

We also want lists of names from anybody and everybody who takes an interest in Republican success, and will take the trouble to send them. To each name we will send specimen copies of The Blade. We hope every reader of The Blade will send us from 10 to 100 names, and that immediately.

We also desire the address of the chairman of every Republican county committee in the Union, and hope that some reader, in every county, will send the name and address of the chairman of his county, at once.

Upon the terms we have made for short time subscriptions, anybody can raise a club of 20 to 50 names in a few hours, and that at a profit to themselves, as well as to the benefit of the Republican party of the nation.

THE FORCE BILL" GOBLIN.

The Democratic press—especially that portion of it which is afraid of the free trade plank of the Chicago platform—is busy telling a goblin story to credulous people anent what they are pleased to term a "Force bill." These ghost-stories are intended mainly for consumption down in Dixie. It is hoped to "fire the Southern heart" by frightening the aforesaid heart up into the mouths of the people of that portion of the United States. Furiously are the tom-toms beaten, vigorously are the hurdy-gurdies ground about this spectre "Force bill," which presumably is intended to turn the colored voters into goblins; and the tune is that of James Whitcomb Riley's famous little song, the burden of which runs thus:

"For the gobble-uns 'll git you
Ef you don't
watch
out!"

The "Force bill" is a spectre, a ghost—for the bill died in the Fifty-first Congres, and we doubt whether the trump of Gabriel will ever succeed in resurrecting it. The Republican national platform does not declare in favor of the Lodge federal elections bill—which is what the Democrats mean when they speak of a "Force bill." Read what the Minneapolis platform does say. Here it is:

We demand that every citizen of the United States shall be allowed to cast one free and unrestricted ballot in all public elections, and that such ballot shall be counted and returned as cast; that such laws shall be enacted and enforced as will secure to every citizen, be he rich or poor, native or foreign born, white or black, this sovereign right guaranteed by the constitution.

There is nothing in this which should scare a Southern white man, or anybody else, out of his boots, and cause him to stay indoors o' nights because of the "gobble-uns." It is a plain statement of the attitude the Republican party has maintained for many years. It specifies no particular bill for reaching the result. And we ask any intelligent man, irrespective of his politics, as the Fifty-first Congress refused to pass the Lodge bill, is it at all likely that any subsequent Republican Congress will do so? That bill is dead as the Pharaohs, and the fellows who are raising this goblin cry all know it.

All this howl about the "Force bill" is the sheerest demagogy. It is intended to prevent the inroads the People's party is making upon the Democracy in the South. The Democratic leaders know that the People's party is very strong in a number of Southern states, and they see a probability that the negro voters will be in demand at the polls next November. The cry about the "gobble-uns" means there is real danger that the solid South will be split into fragments by the Farmers' Alliance wedge. And they are raising this demagogic cry about the "Force bill" in order to scare the voters into remaining in the Democratic camp. If the Southern people are not absolute cowards in their hearts, they will laugh at the clap-trap howling to this effect:

"For the gobble-uns 'll git you
Ef you don't
watch
out!"

The New York Sun lays down five brief statements concerning the respective rights of workingmen and their employers, which embody the law on the subject, and should be kept in mind, not only during the present dispute at Homestead, but in all other labor troubles that may occur.

1. Any person can hire or be hired by any other person who is capable of consent.

2. Any workman or association of workmen can leave work for any reason or no reason at any time, unless he is bound by a contract.

3. Any employer can put out such workman or workmen as he chooses at any time, unless he is bound by contract.

4. A non-union man is just as good in the eye of the law and just as much entitled to the protection of the law as if he were Hugh O'Donnell himself or even Terence V. Powderly.

5. An employer who pays more, or a workman who accepts less than the market rate, is either a philanthropist or a fool.

And the Sun might have added, as a worthy addition to the above five axioms, that labor in the United States is better paid than anywhere else in the world, and that the Democratic party is trying to reduce our wage-scale to the European standard.

The fast that the Democratic press has begun to abuse Chairman Carter, of the national Republican committee, is proof positive that he is the right man in the right place.

CURRENT EVENTS.

In Topeka one set of "councilmen" is women.

Kansas has four cities in which the vote of the women is larger than that of the men.

At forty-nine battles and skirmishes of the civil war Mrs. M. G. Harris of Venice, was present as a nurse.

Miss Constance Lodge can ride as well as her father, Henry Cabot Lodge, but is a little reckless in the saddle.

Mrs. Edison prefers candles to her husband's electric light or any other form of household illumination.

Onida does not believe in women's clubs. She declares that if a woman wants such a thing it is an indication that her home does not give her all that she wants.

In the London Medical College for Women Miss Urania Latham took the first prize for the best entrance examination.

The Mary J. Drexel Deaconess Home in Philadelphia, numbers at present fifteen "help sisters," and about ten probationers.

The largest floating elevator in the world was launched on January 14, 1892, in Brooklyn. Its tower rises 74 feet above its deck.

A man with a mind for statistics has computed that over sixty-five quintillions of people have lived on the earth since the beginning of time.

Butterflies to the number of 150,000 will be shown in the Pennsylvania exhibit at the World's Fair. The collection is said to be the most complete and finest in the world.

The Rev. C. W. Huntington, of Lowell, proposes to make a tour of Great Britain on a bicycle, and will give himself a month in which to see the chief points of interest.

M. Dameny has taken successive photographs of the lips of a speaker so that on arranging them in a mute, able to read from the motion of the lips, can understand them.

San Bernardino county, Cal., is contemplating the exhibition, at the World's Fair, of a "palace" of native salt, using blocks of crystallized salt that measure 12x12 inches and are trans

Publishers' Desk.

OUR PORTRAIT OF HARRISON.

We are sending out a magnificent portrait, from a very recent photograph, of President Harrison, which shows him exactly as he looks to-day. This portrait is not the same as that we gave with the Weekly Blade four years ago, but is an entirely new one, engraved since the Minneapolis convention. It is very much larger, very much finer, and printed on better paper than that we offered as a premium in 1888.

We cannot give the portrait to all subscribers to the Weekly Blade this year, as we did before, because it is too expensive to present to low-priced campaign club subscribers. But we will send a copy of this new Harrison portrait to any person sending us

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for the Weekly Blade three months, or

FIFTY CENTS for the Weekly Blade six months, or

ONE DOLLAR for the Weekly Blade one year.

PROVIDED, the portrait is asked for when you send your order.

Of course, we do not mean to give but one premium to $1 yearly subscribers. Those who ask for the portrait must not expect any other premium in connection with their yearly subscriptions. Before the end of the campaign we will make an announcement for the benefit of our regular yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade who want the portrait. Address all orders to "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

ABOUT "NASBY IN EXILE."

We promised, some time ago, that we should make an offer by which any of our regular subscribers desiring it should be able to obtain a copy of "Nasby in Exile." If the reader will turn to the advertisement of "Nasby in Exile," on the fifth page, and read the terms on which the book may be obtained, he will find under the "Fourth" offer, one addressed to regular subscribers. Read it, and send for the book. You will not regret it.

By the way, we wish some of our friends who have already obtained the book and read it, would take time to write to us and tell us how they like it. We shall be glad to have their opinions.

HISTORICAL POLITICAL CHART, AND UNITED STATES MAP.

We now offer Blade readers a novel premium, which is most opportune, in the above Chart. It is invaluable to every one who desires to be informed of the great facts of American politics. It gives a complete history, represented graphically to the eye, of the course and variations of American politics from the foundation of our government. Besides this, there is a vast amount of historical and statistical information of the highest importance given on the same side, a detailed list of which will be found in the advertisement elsewhere.

The reverse side of the Chart is occupied by a large and accurate map of the United States, showing the counties, railroads and towns. This work, of itself, would retail for $5. It is useful to young people, interesting to older ones, and valuable to all.

We will send the Chart, securely packed, all charges prepaid, to regular subscribers, for $1.00.

To new subscribers, or to old ones in renewal, the Chart and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, for $1.75.

Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," with Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

It is a neat pamphlet of 43 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for SIX CENTS (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1." Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system.

Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

Our Blade tea sets and Blade washing machines were very popular premiums last year, and are often inquired for. The offers for both made last year hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of The Blade containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly Blade one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly Blade one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price. We now offer the following:

"THE ROMAN CHARIOT RACE," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is in full colors, 17x24 inches in size, representing a race in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong orm around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses, make a scene of remarkable vigor.

"THE RETREAT FROM MOSCOW—1814" by Messionier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In full colors, 17x24 inches in size. The great original painting was sold in Paris for $170,000.

"CHRIST LEAVING THE PRAETORIUM," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending from the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman governor Pontius Pilate after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction.

"WOMEN AND CHILDREN FIRST," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo eching, 21x28 inches. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fatal vessel.

"NAPOLEON AT FRIEDLAND, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors.

"CHRIST BEFORE PILATE," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is in colors, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000.

"THE GRAND CANAL OF VENICE," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay.

"THE HORSE FAIR," by Rosa Bonheur There is no need of describing this world famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Or, we will send you the entire eight pictures for $1.50.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

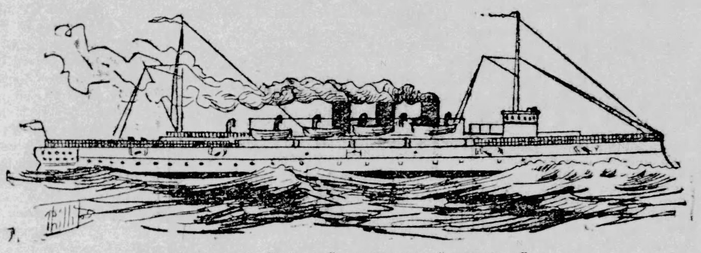
FASTEST IN THE WORLD

THE COLUMBIA LAUNCHED AT LAST

Description of the Finest War Vessel Ever Built—Her Enormous Horse Power—No Heavy Armament.

Philadelphia, July 26.—To-day, if the conditions are favorable, the famous cruiser, No. 12, known as "The Pirate," will be launched at the Craft ship yard. Secretary of the Navy Tracy and a party of Congressmen and government officials are now here, or are expected to arrive, and will attend the launching. The vessel is guaranteed to break all records for speed, and will be able to sail around the world in one hundred days, without re-coaling.

She is in fact such a war-vessel as no other naval power than the United States possesses, and will be the swiftest war-vessel afloat. This new vessel is known as a commerce-destroyer, her intended function being to destroy the commerce of the enemy. On the official records of the Navy department



THE STEAMSHIP "PIRATE"—NEW NAME "COLUMBIA."

she is designated as "Protected Steel Cruiser No. 12," but for two years she has been more generally known as "The Pirate." She will be launched from the ship-building works of William Cramp & Sons about 4 o'clock to-day, when the name by which she will be known hereafter, the Columbia, will be given by the young lady, Miss Edith Morton, daughter of the Vice President, who has been selected to perform the customary nautical act of breaking the bottle of wine over the vessel's nose as she leaves the launching ways.

Since she is a vessel of the first-class—that is of more than 5,000 tons displacement—and Secretary Tracy has been so earnest in his efforts to get Congress to enact that vessels of the first-class should receive the names of states only, it was thought likely that the new vessel would be named after some one of the 44 of the states of the Union; but on Saturday Secretary Tracy decided to name her Columbia, in honor of the anniversary year of the discovery of America by Columbus.

A Yankee Ship.

The materials of construction throughout were dug from American earth, and were fashioned and formed in American shops and by American workmen. So she will be a Yankee ship in every particular. The commerce-destroyer was designed with two objects in view—speed and coal-carrying capacity. To obtain these she had to receive a large tonnage displacement, great length, moderate beam and great steam-power. The contract price agreed upon, after receiving competitive bids, was $2,725,000.

The first keel plate was laid on December 30, 1890, and on March 21, of that year, the first frame of the ship was raised, the dimensions of the new vessel, according to the plans, being as follows: Length on mean lead-line, 412 feet; breadth of beam, 58 feet; normal draught, 23 feet; displacement, 7,550 tons; maximum speed, 22 knots an hour; indicated horse-power, 23,000. As to speed, the contractor guarantees an average speed, in the open sea, under conditions prescribed by the Navy department, of 21 knots an hour, maintained for four consecutive hours, during which period the air pressure in the fire room must be kept within a prescribed limit. For every quarter of a knot developed above the required guaranteed speed, the contractor is to receive a premium of $50,000 over and above the contract price; and for each quarter of a knot that the vessel may fail of reaching the guaranteed speed, there is to be deducted from the contract price the sum of $25,000.

There seems to be no doubt among the naval experts that she will meet the conditions as to speed, and this is a great desideratum, since her chief function is to be to sweep the seas of an enemy's commerce. To do her work she must be able to overhaul in an ocean race the swiftest transatlantic passenger steamships afloat.

A Decided Novelty.

The triple-screw system is a most decided novelty, nothing of the kind ever before having been built here. One of these screws will be placed amidships, or on the line of the keel, as in ordinary single-screw vessels, and the two others will be placed about fifteen feet further forward and above, one on each side, as is usual in twin-screw vessels. The twin screws will diverge as they leave the hull, giving additional room for the uninterrupted motion upon solid water of all three simultaneously. There is one set of triple expansion engines for each screw independently, thus allowing numerous combinations of movements. For ordinary cruising one screw alone will be used, giving a speed of about fourteen knots; with the two side screws alone a speed of seventeen knots can be maintained, and with all three screws at work at full power, a high speed of from twenty to twenty-two knots can be got out of the vessel.

This arrangement will allow the machinery to be worked at its most economical number of revolutions at all rates of ship's speed. Each engine can be used independently of the others in propelling the vessel. The full steam pressure will be 160 pounds. The shafting is made of forged steel, 16 1-2 inches in diameter. In fact, steel has been used wherever possible, so as to secure the lightest, in weight, of machinery. There are ten boilers, six of which are double-ended—that is, with furnaces in each end—21 1-4 feet long and 15 1-2 feet in diameter. Two others are 18 1-4 feet long and 11 2-3 feet in diameter, and the two others, single-ended, are 8 feet long and 10 feet in diameter. Eight of the largest boilers are set in water-tight compartments.

Enormous Horse Power.

But it is this enormous horse power that is the real feature of interest. To see what it means we may look for a moment at our other vessels. The Chicago's indicated maximum horse power is 5,084, the Charleston's is 6,666, that of two 19-knot 3,183-ton cruisers, the Cincinnati and the Raleigh, building at Brooklyn and Norfolk, is 10,000; that of the Baltimore, which was properly considered a wonder of speed in her day, making 19 1-2 knots, is 10,064; that of the San Francisco, the queen of our fast cruisers, making 20 1-6 knots, is 10,400. It will be seen, therefore, what an enormous jump is made by doubling the San Francisco's horse power, and giving to No. 12 and No. 13 fully 21,000.

Of course, as the displacement in No. 12 is almost doubled over the San Francisco's, the latter being 4,083, the gain in speed is not so marked as it might appear; and, in fact, it is familiar experience that at the higher speeds it requires an enormous increase of engine power, on similar models, to gain a knot per hour. However, the guaranteed speed of No. 12 is 21 knots, and it is this feature which will invest with great interest her trial trip. Secretary Tracy has put her maximum still higher, declaring that she can run with two-thirds power at from 18 to 20 knots, and with three screws and full power at a maximum of 22 knots and a sustained average of 21."

The vessel will carry no big guns, for the reason that the uses for which she is intended will not require them. Not a gun will be in sight, and the battery will be abnormally light. There will be four 6-inch breech-loading rifles, mounted in the open, and protected with heavy shields attached to the gun carriages; eight 4-inch breech-loading rifles, twelve 6-pounder and four 1-pounder rapid firing guns, four machine or Gatling guns, and six torpedo launching tubes. Besides these she has a ram bow which may play a destructive part. The armament of the vessel is designed to be rapid-firing, and she will be effective more for this reason than by any tremendous broadside weapons.

The Columbia is to be completed, ready for service, by May 19, 1893, and this will probably be done unless the strikes in Pittsburg and Homestead should seriously delay the delivery of the armor plating. It is hoped that such will not be the case, as it would result in suspending a large number of mechanics and laborers from needed employment.

As a whole, the vessel will represent the latest idea of a powerful, economical, protected cruiser, embodying the highest results of the naval knowledge of the world, with improvements designed by American ingenuity. The accommodations for officers and crew are spacious, well ventilated, and will be well lighted. All the most modern improvements of appliances for emanating the vitiated air and for incandescent electric lighting have been incorporated in the designs. The sub-divisions of the vessel are such as to form a double hull below the water line, which will offer great security against disaster from torpedo attacks; and she could, because of her speed, do irreparable damage before she could be caught by any ship that could whip her.

When the Columbia is launched she will leave her sister, No. 13, standing on the stocks, the contract for the construction of which was awarded to the Cramps, on August 11, 1891. Both vessels are identical in model, and each will have the same strength of battery. The accompanying cut represents the vessel as she will appear when afloat for service, with the exception that it was recently decided to have four smoke-pipes instead of three, and the fourth one is placed in the line of the others. Her complement of crew will be 30 officers and 426 enlisted men.

WAGES AT HOMESTEAD.

What the Trouble was About—Why a Reduction was Asked—New and Old Wages Compared.

Now that the Homestead affair promises to be a long-drawn-out affair, it may be well to recapitulate the facts in connection therewith. There were three questions involved in it: A reduction in the minimum of the scale from $25 to $23 per ton for 4x4 Bessemer billets; a change in the date of the expiration of the scale from June 30 to December 31, and a reduction in tonnage rates at those furnaces and mills where important improvements have been made and new machinery has been added that has greatly increased their output, and consequently the earnings of the workmen. Where no such improvements or additions have been made no reduction in tonnage rates were asked.

The First Point.

The compensation of skilled labor in the mills is graded according to the selling price of steel billets. The scale that the mills have been running under, and which expired June 30, made the minimum price $25 a ton, and if steel billets sold higher than that, the workmen were paid more in proportion. If, however, they sold for less than $25, there was to be no reduction in wages. The Carnegie company has sold thousands of tons at $22.50, but the workmen received pay at $25. One would suppose that where an employe insists on sharing in the increased profits of his employer, due to brisk markets, he would consent to a corresponding reduction in bad times. The price of steel billets has now ruled so low for so long a period that the company thought the minimum on which the new scale should be based should be $23. The Amalgamated association demanded that it should be $24, and the company would not consent to it.

The Second Point.

On the second point, an officer of the company says: "Now, as to the changing of the date of expiration of the scale from June 30 to December 31. In every branch of our business, as is customary in every business in the country, the books are closed for the year, the profits or losses figured, and we start again on a fresh basis. Cost of labor is the only exception, and in the middle of the year, when we are rushed with work, this question comes up for adjustment, and we have to submit to the most arrogant demands and exorbitant terms, or else the men threaten to shut down the works. This question could just as well be adjusted January 1, but no. The men realize that they have us at an advantage in the busy season and refuse to change the date. And it is the Carnegie company that always have to suffer at this period. Our competitors, who are running mills where from 500 to 1,500 men are employed, say to their men, "Well, you keep right along at work, boys, and whatever Carnegie pays, we'll pay." As a consequence the odium and opprobium always falls on us, while these other firms reap the benefit.

The Third Question.

"The third and last question at issue, the reduction of tonnage rates where improved machinery has simplified the work and increased the output, is probably the most important of all, and the one on which the greatest amount of public misconception exists. This question affects but comparatively few men. At the Homestead works we have 3,800 men on our pay-roll, and of these 280 are affected by the tonnage reduction. The total number of men affected by the tonnage reduction and the scale minimum is only 325, or less than 10 per cent of the hands employed. These 325 men are responsible for the deplorable state of affairs now existing at Homestead, and their wages range from $2.25 to $14.66 a day, but a few making the lowest figure, while the majority range from $6 to $10 per day.

Big Pay for Workmen.

"The scale under which the men have been working was inaugurated in 1889 for three years, based on a minimum of $26.50 for steel billets. We have by the introduction of machinery, enabled men to turn out one-half as much again work as they did when the scale was agreed on. As a consequence, where they were perfectly satisfied at that time with an arrangement that enabled them to make, say $10 a day, they now make $15. We think that a slightly lower rate per ton would be merely equitable to us and allow us to reap some increased benefit by the introduction of the machines, also allowing the men to share in their benefits. But they no. 'We want the same rate. If by the use of machines we turn out half as much work again a day, that's our good luck, and you are a fool for putting them in. You have invested a large capital in these machines, but we'll reap all the benefits.' The fact is, that even with the reduction of the minimum scale to $23, the earnings of the men will be greater than under the $26.50 rate in force in 1889, when the late scale took effect, simply because of the assistance of the machines.

"The lowest wages paid by the Carnegie company at the works in Homestead is $1.50 a day, and that is for wholly unskilled labor, men who shovel cinders and such like occupations. The pay roll amounts to over $200,000 a month."

Scale of Wages.

Following is an official statement of the wages earned under the old scale and the minimum under the proposed change, including a reduction of working hours from twelve to eight per day:

	Old scale. $26 50 per ton. 12 hrs.	New scale. $26 50 $23 ton. ton. 8 hrs. 8 hrs
Heater	$6 37	$7 08 $6 67
Screwman	6 81	5 47 4 75
Heater, first helper	4 53	5 47 4 75
Heater, second helper	2 56	2 62 2 27
Craneman	3 29	2 37 2 06
Roll engineer	3 83	2 85 2 47
Roll tableman	3 69	2 85 2 47
Sweepers	2 27	2 14 1 86
Shear tongsman	2 27	2 23 1 94
Stamper	2 07	2 37 2 06
Shearman	2 69	2 09
Shear tableman	2 56	2 62 2 27
Buggyman	2 27	2 23 1 94
Roller	9 31	9 45 8 20
Screwman	7 66	7 45 6 45
Tableman	6 57	5 40 4 69
Hooker	5 66	4 73 4 11
Sweeper, front	4 50	3 38 2 93
Sweeper, back	3 66	3 38 2 93
Shearman, first	8 66	7 48 6 45
Shearman, second	5 66	5 40 4 69
Leader, first	5 16	4 05 3 52
Leader, second	4 83	4 38 2 93
Heater	6 57	4 05 3 52
Heater's helper	10 00	3 38 2 93
Melters' helpers, first	3 60	3 76 3 26
Melters' helpers, sec'd	3 00	3 06 2 66
Charging machine	3 00	3 20 2 86
Ladleman, first	3 40	3 76 3 26
Ladleman, second	2 80	3 06 2 66
Pitman, first	3 40	3 76 3 26
Pitman, second	2 90	3 06 2 66
Pitman, third	2 70	2 83 2 45

IN THE NEW PARLIAMENT.

Some of the More Noted Faces to be Seen Therein.

On August 4, the new English Parliament convenes, and Mr. Gladstone will have a Liberal majority sufficiently large enough to enable him to carry through many reform measures, perhaps including home rule for Ireland. Speaker Peel, a descendent of the famous Sir Robert Peel, will probably continue to serve in that capacity, as it is guarded from partisanship, like an

1. T. W. Russell, M. P. 2. Ashmead Bartlett. 3. Henry Labouchere. 4. John Burns. 5. Lord Arthur Hill, M. P. 6. Right Hon. G. O. Trevelyan. 7. Hon A. W. Peel.

American judgeship. The most interesting character in the new Parliament will be John Burns, the Labor "M. P." He first gained celebrity as a leader during the great "ship" strike, when he took up the cause of the striking dock men and gained a decisive victory for them, and later during the Trafalgar riots. He has been a member of the London county council, and has pushed through a great many labor reforms. In the coming Parliament he is ranked on the side of the Liberals, although he and his associates will act independently on any measure in which the labor interests are involved. There will be 670 members in the new Parliament. Joseph Chamberlain, who married a daughter of Ex-Secretary of War Endicott, represents Birmingham, and is the leader of the Liberal-Unionists.

They Get There.

The speaker of the House of Commons receives a salary of £5,000 a year, and when he retires he is raised to the peerage with an annual pension of £4,000.

ADLAI'S "JAG."

The Tail of the Democratic Ticket Got on a Load of Liquor at the Manhattan Club, New York City.

New York Advertiser (Democratic):—The Democratic notification meeting was made the occasion of a very large sized "racket" by many of the leaders of the party, and several "eminent" Democrats who are high in its councils have set a very bad example to the youth of the country right on the eve of a great contest.

Before the meeting opened at Madison Square Garden several of the members of the Democratic national committee and of the Notification committee, made themselves conspicuous at the Fifth Avenue Hotel and at the Hoffman House, by taking sundry drinks not down in the temperance list, which would furnish Prohibition party candidates material for a campaign argument.

As soon as the meeting in the Garden was over the big and little chiefs were whirled away to the Manhattan club's house, Fifth avenue and Thirty-fourth street. Here the orgies began in earnest, and champagne, whisky, brandy and gin flowed more freely than Croton water. It was a very noticeable fact that some of the distinguished gentlemen exceeded their capacity for strong drink, and when midnight arrived several of them required the assistance of sober friends in getting down the high marble steps. It was with difficulty that some of these tangled-footed politicians were hustled into carriages and conveyed to their lodgings.

Adlai E. Stevenson, the Democratic nominee for Vice President, came down the steps in a decidedly uncertain manner, his lower limbs vibrating a good deal like those of a man who was experiencing an earthquake of frequent and repeated shocks.

A Democrat who stood on the sidewalk made this uncharitable exclamation as Stevenson stepped into a carriage:

"He's loaded."

So were several others who followed.

Cleveland, with Lawyer Coudert on one hand and a California politician on the other, left the club house at 12:30 as sober as a deacon. A crowd of hilarious clubmen cheered, but Cleveland gave no sign, and appeared glad to escape.

The festivities were continued at the club house until nearly 3 a. m.

When Cleveland held his public reception, yesterday morning, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, his running mate was conspicuous by his absence, and the fact caused a great deal of adverse comment on the part of those who had expected to see Stevenson.

A Fine Hat.

"What do you think of my new hat, John?"

"Oh, I don't know. What did the thing cost?"

"Nothing. I made it myself."

"By Jove! It's simply stunning, Mamie!"—Harper's.

Sabots.

It is estimated that no less than 70,000,000 Europeans wear wooden shoes. Bass wood is ordinarily used for the sabots, but willow is the best material. Poplar, beech, walnut and birch are also used.

The End Justifying the Means.

Dr. Piecrust—"What! Do I see a police officer in a state of intoxication?"

Policeman—"Tha'z all right, doctor. I got evidence 'gainst fifteen s'loons a'ready."—New York Truth.

Little Johnny on Bravery.

Some boys is brave 'cause they always plays with little boys, and some boys is brave 'cause their legs is too short to run, but most is brave 'cause somebody's lookin'.—New York Herald.

Warning Received.

Briggs—"How is your cousin gettin on as a missionary?"

Griggs—"Latest advices report that he has got himself into a stew."—Truth.

Ratty Kissers.

Detroit News:—A Detroiter has paid $15 for one kiss. If that is the regular union scale there are lots of ratty kissers in this city.

Their Golden Wedding.

Mehitabel Holmes, aged 69 years, and Israel Goodman, aged 75, both of Winsted, Conn., were married on Thursday. They had been engaged for fifty years.

Science Causerie.

Ætna's Eruption.

Mount Ætna, which is now in active eruption, is located on the northeast shore of the island of Sicily, adjacent to the sea and near the city of Catania. It is in isolated mountain of conical form, and is separated from the other mountains of Sicily by the valley of the river Alcantara. It is 10,925 feet in height, and has a circumference at its base of 90 miles. Its volcanic phenomena are presented on a greater scale than those of any other European volcano, and attracted greater attention from the ancients. Thucydides mentioned an eruption which occurred in 425 B. C. Four violent eruptions are recorded as having occurred in twenty years, viz.: 140, 135, 126 and 121 B. C. In ancient as in modern times the volcanic action of Mount Ætna was irregular and intermittent. On various occasions the city of Catania has been nearly ruined by the eruption of the volcano and the accompanying earthquakes.

Eighty-one eruptions are reported since Ætna has had a history, the earliest in the time of Pythagoras, the most recent in 1874; of these not more than nineteen have been of extreme violence, while a majority have been of a slight and a comparatively harmless character. The recent eruptions were in the years 1808, 1874, 1879, 1883 and 1886, that of 1886 being the last to be classed among the exceptional disturbances. The eruption of 1883 commenced on May 18, and continued until the first week in June. There were premonitory symptoms in the form of earthquakes and a fall of hot cinders, which were thrown as far as Messina, some eighty miles distant.

The volcano's majestic height is less imposing to the imagination than its vast extent, for "Il Monte" has an area of 462 square miles. Two cities, Catania and Aci Reale, and sixty-two small towns cluster upon the slopes of the awful mountain, whose entrails are fire and whose breath is flame and lightning. Catania has a population of nearly 100,000, and Aci Reale of about 23,000.

The Sanguir Volcano Out b urst.

The news of a tremendous earthquake and volcanic eruption in the island of Great Sanguir or Sangir is confirmed. The north part of the island is destroyed, and 2,000 natives killed or drowned. This disaster recalls the tremendous catastrophe at Krakatoa an island in the strait of Sunda in 1883, by which 36,000 lives were lost. Great Sanguir is distant 1,000 miles from the strait of Sunda, but belongs to the same extensive volcanic region.

The Sanguir Islands are a group in the Malay archipelago, numbering about 59. Of these the three principal ones are Great Sanguir, Siauw and Tagolandang, and it is on the first of these that the eruption occurred. The islands are mainly controlled by the Dutch, although the English and Portugnese are interested in them. The inhabitants are principally Malays and Chinese, the former one of the lowest types of the human race. Great Sanguir had an area of 273 square miles, with a population of about 13,000, under the government of four rajahs. There are 24 churches in the islands. Many volcanoes stud the surface of the islands, and are part of the chain which reaches to Japan and Kamtchatka. They are on a line drawn from the most northeasterly point of the island of Celebes to the most southerly point of the island of Mindanao, the largest of the Philippines, and are about half way between these two points.

Harnessing Niagara Falls.

Utilitarians who have been loudly lamenting through all these years the waste of power at Niagara Falls are soon likely to have this cause of disquietude removed. The great cataract is fast being put under harness, and will in a short time be supplying light and mill power to the whole surrounding territory. On the American side of the falls, about a mile above them, a canal has been cut at right angles to the river. A vertical shaft has been sunk 140 feet deep, and from the bottom of it a tunnel 28 feet high by 18 feet wide and 6,700 feet long has been constructed to the foot of the cliffs below the falls, just under the suspension bridge, and through this canal shaft and tunnel water is to be taken from above the falls to furnish the motive power for an electric plant capable of running all the street railways and mills in the immediate vicinity.

A road five miles long is to be constructed, and operated by electricity, to connect the three railroads that run into the place with all the factories along the river. A second power-house is to be built on the Canadian side, a portion of Victoria Park having been leased for 100 years for the purpose, and the power for a mammoth electric plant will be secured there. It is estimated that 5,000,000 tons of coal per annum would be required to generate steam equal in force to the water power that will be obtained by the completion of these works, the cost of running which will be nominal in comparison.

The Next Total Solar Eclipse.

Though the next total solar eclipse does not take place till April 15, 1893, astronomers are already astir making plans for observing it. London Nature says it will probably be "very widely observed, not only because the shadow of the moon passes over such a great stretch of land, but because the phenomenon occurs at the period when a sun spot maximum is approaching, at which time, of course, the disturbed part of the atmosphere of the sun is on the increase."

The center of the shadow traverses Chile, passes to the north of the Argentine republic, skirts the provinces of Bolivia and Paraguay and cuts through the heart of Brazil, finally crossing the Atlantic ocean and entering the African coast between Cape Verde and Bathurst. It is not too early for American and European astronomers to make preparations for observing the phenomenon. The opportunity should be improved to the utmost by representatives of all nations.

An Aurora and Magnetic Storm.

A magnetic storm covered the eastern half of the United States on Saturday, July 16, with a magnificent aurroal display about 10 p. m. The magnetic storm appears to have perceptibly affected the telegraphic system of the country, from the Atlantic coast at least as far West as the Mississippi Valley. But the reports indicate that its greatest intensity was felt in New England. This powerful disturbance was evidently connected with the remarkable sun spot changes recorded on Friday at the several observatories.

Electrical Notes.

Although it is scarcely half a dozen years since the advent of the electrically propelled street cars with the overhead system of distribution, there are now more than 400 such lines in operation in the United States.

In London they are successfully lighting their omnibuses by means of electricity from storage batteries. The apparatus consists of a five-cell secondary battery, which gives a current of one ampere at ten volts for fifteen hours.

Ladies have complained that the incandescent lights in ball and supper rooms reveal defects of complexion and feature not observable under other light. This may be obviated by covering the incandescent lamps with pale yellow silk, when quite the opposite effect will be noticed.

The necessary amount of money for placing the proposed powerful electric search light on the top of Mount Washington has been subscribed. The light will be the highest and strongest in the world, and will be seen from Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Vermont, New York and Canada.

A writer in the London Portnightly Review says that the investigation of physicists make it highly probable that all movements of matter, even those of a molecular character, are linked with electrical phenomena. Our modern methods of producing electricity by friction, by induction, by heat, by chemical action, are but specially contrived imitations of processes carried on throughout the ages.

"Hurrah for Old Kaintuck!"

Jeff. Davis, Roger Q. Mills and Adlai Stevenson were all born in the same neighborhood in Kentucky. Still a great deal can be forgiven to the neighborhood which also gave to the world Abraham Lincoln.

Where is Dyrenforth?

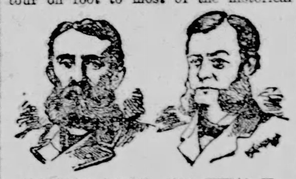
Water is so sacred in Balakany, the center of the Russian petroleum industry, that in establishments where steam engines are used it costs more than the fuel.

HARRISON'S APPOINTEES.

Andrew D. White and George Shiras, jr.—Who They Are.

Andrew Dickson White is the son of the late Horace White, and was born November 7, 1832, at Homer, N. Y., where his father began his business career as clerk in a dry goods store. His mother was the daughter of Andrew Dixon, founder of the Cortland Academy in Homer. It was at this school that her son received his early training before his father went to Syracuse to occupy a responsible position in a bank and began to make a fortune there. After leaving Homer he studied one year at Hobart College, and then entered Yale, where he was graduated in 1853.

After graduation he spent two years in Europe in historical studies, mainly at Paris and Berlin. For six months he was attache to the American Legation in St. Petersburg. He also made a tour on foot to most of the historical



ANDREW D. WHITE. GEO. SHIRAS, JR.

localities of the continent, especially to those of Northern and Western France. In 1856 he returned to this country and studied history for a year at Yale. In the following year he was elected professor of history and English literature in the University of Michigan.

Mr. White was elected the first president of Cornell University, and sketched the plans upon which it was founded and has grown to its present proportions. At the request of the trustees of Cornell, Mr. White again visited Europe to buy books and apparatus for the university and also to investigate the organization of the principal schools of agriculture and technology. Mr. Cornell's liberal gift was at first insufficient, and Mr. White was very influential in attracting financial support for the college. He was himself not backward in giving. From his own resources he contributed about $100,000 to the university's equipment.

In January, 1871, Mr. White was appointed one of the United States commissioners to Santo Domingo, and gave able assistance in preparing the report of the commission. He was the presiding officer of the New York Republican convention in October, 1871.

His diplomatic ability received a recognition in his appointment as minister to Germany in 1879. This post he held with distinction for two years. Failing health compelled him in 1885 to resign his office as president of Cornell. Two years later he endowed the new Cornell school of history and political science with his historical library.

Judge George Shiras, jr., is one of the ablest of Pennsylvania lawyers, and has been in almost all the great cases which have been tried in that state. He has never held any political office of note. Judge Shiras has been named by the resident an associate justice of the Supreme court to take the place left vacant by the death of Judge Bradley.

The Summer Resort Diana.

In the evening the dear girl at the summer resorts will wear her hair raised high on her head and arranged in the back in a modified Psyche knot. A cor-

DIANA OF THE SUMMER RESORT.

onet of ribbon will be seen passing through it with butterfly bows looming up gracefully from the curls of her Russian bang, hovering over which will be small bees, of silver and gold tinsel, fastened on fine wire.

LIFE'S TURMOIL.

Ah, love, let us be true
To one another! For the world, which seems
To lie before us like a land of dreams,
So various, so beautiful, so new,
Hath really neither joy, nor love, nor help
for pain;
And we are here as on a darkling plain,
Swept with confused alarms of struggle
and flight,
Where ignorant armies clash at night.
—Matthew Arnold.

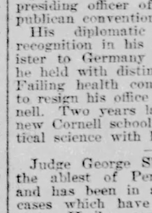
A Sad Oversight.

Gilhooly—"Are you married?"

Gus De Smith—"No, I have no wife."

Gilhooly—"That's a pity. I was just going to send her my regards."—Texas Siftings.

HALF A MILLION PEOPLE



have written to Dr. A. Owen in less than two years, seeking information about

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"NASBY IN EXILE."

DR Locke

GIVEN AWAY

WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE!

The older subscribers of THE BLADE will remember that, a few years ago, Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby") made a tour of Europe, and wrote a series of letters for the paper. This series was afterwards re-written, and published as a subscription book of the highest class, entitled "NASBY IN EXILE." It was a large octavo of over 600 pages, printed on a superior quality of book paper, and with several hundred illustrations. These were drawn and engraved expressly for the volume, and alone cost nearly $3,000. They were done by the best artists, the intention being to make a first-class book. Thousands of copies were sold by subscription at $3.50 per copy.

At the present time, "Nasby in Exile" is entirely out of print; but the plates are owned by the Toledo BLADE CO., and there has been such a demand for the past year or two for the book that we have decided to publish an edition of 5,000 copies, using, however, a little lighter quality of paper to decrease the cost of postage; and the book will be bound in flexible cloth covers, in the same style as was bound "Dr. Carlin's Recipes" a year

HOME TALKS.

ON A BEAUTIFUL SUMMER DAY

Encouraged by Lookers-on, It Teaches Brutality on a Larger Scale—Boys Not All to Blame—A Touching Incident.

It is strange how the beauty and glory of the summer sky, of the waving trees, the blossoming flowers, the glinting, golden sunshine may be all shadowed and shorn of power to please, by some evidence of human cruelty, some exhibition of the tyranny of the stronger over the weaker of God's creatures, by which the latter are deprived, perhaps of life, but certainly of liberty, and the pursuit of that for which there is a universal desire, happiness. It was during one of these recent perfect July days that I was riding along, thinking that if this physical world of ours, which we have reason to believe is only an objective expression of the spiritual, is so beautiful, how full of glory must that one be to which our loved ones go, when they throw off the garment of flesh and pass out of our material sight into what we only know as "the beyond."

Suddenly into my consciousness penetrated boys' voices. I looked whence it came, and saw two or three youngsters of perhaps 14 years of age. One of them held in his hand by the tail a tiny, straggling mouse, not longer than his finger, so small and weak, and yet with the gift of life, with power to feel and suffer, and—who can doubt it—a capacity to enjoy. The boys had a string which they were preparing to tie to the little mite's leg and then let it, affrighted, loose to strive for liberty, how vainly those who have watched such sports well know. It was treatment the same in kind as that accorded to the men and women in the days of the Inquisition, who were tortured and broken until what we call Death set them free.

All of the light and beauty of the day went out for me utterly. Shadows deepened with the thought of the miseries which the selfish-strong inflict upon the weak, that were thus typified. Not only this, but it showed how little idea of the rights which the smallest animal possesses in common with man, had place in the minds of these boys, and how their finer sensibilities, even if naturally acute, were becoming brutalized and blunted.

I know that many grown-up people will laugh heartily over there being anything wrong in the boys having fun with a pestiferous mouse. In fact, back of me, upon the open street car, were three or four young women who chattered merrily about the tumblings mousie would get when it attempted to run away with the string tied to its legs. Usually girls are more tender-hearted towards such little unfortunates, deprecating needless suffering, even though approving their distruction. In this case, the girls were quite as brutal in their thought as the boys.

It was not a trifle. The strong-limbed, strong-handed youth that held the tiny, quivering thing which owed its creation to the same Infinite power that created him, will soon be a man with a man's brain and brawn wherewithal to make his way. He will carry with him the habits of thought and action which he acquires in his boyhood, only the sphere in which their effects are felt, will be larger. In his family, in his business relations, everywhere, will the spirit that has grown within him of a regard or disregard for the rights of human beings and of animals from the smallest to the greatest, be apparent. It is the spirit that, brutalized, tyrannizes over wife and child; that crushes ruthlessly for selfish purposes those who cross its path; that grinds employes to starvation and despair, if it can be safely done; that smiles at the ruin and despair of a rival; that knows no pity or remorse for suffering disconnected with itself.

There may be a necessity to destroy the vermin and small animals that would, otherwise, overrun our houses and thoroughfares, and make life a burden, but this should be done with the least amount of suffering to the little creatures. The man or woman who inflicts one needless pang will find it coming back in some form later on, for the law "as ye reap so shall ye sow" is inexorable. The source of the return wave may not be recognized, but it will come as surely as the seasons come and go.

For the men who will stand by and encourage, by their presence and laughter, such cruel sports, I have no words strong enough to speak condemnation. And yet, doubtless, they have had in their youth similar encouragement to their evil propensities, so that the suffering of the weak from which there is no appeal, and which there is no power to oppose, arouses in them no sentiment of pity. If there be an uneasy sense that it is not just right, they comfort themselves with the thought that "boys must have their fling," and go on their way without interference. Yes, my friend, but if it is your boy, you are helping to cultivate in him the spirit that will make him send you to the alms house in your old age should you chance to be dependent, or, if pride holds him from that, each day you will be made to feel that you are an unendurable burden. Love and tenderness do not grow and thrive under such influences, and the very noblest and manliest men are those who possess these qualities in the largest degree.

"Our boasted civilization"—how weary I am of that expression—ought to teach better things than the persecution of the helpless under any form. A troop of boys hooting and laughing while in pursuit of some frightened cat or dog with a tin can tied to its tail, is a shame and a disgrace to the community. And yet I have seen men and women, respectable members of society, stop and laugh at the frantic efforts of the poor, hunted creature, to escape from its youthful tormentors. It is, however, no more disgraceful and no more brutal than putting horses at the top of their speed upon a hot summer's day, racing through the city's thoroughfare, as was done once, at least, within the past week.

The fact is, boys are too often witnesses to brutality in their elders towards animals from their earliest childhood, and only repeat in a minor key these cruelties that mark the mastership of the strong over the weak, and this disregard of natural rights. It is not strange that they do these things, unless their home training and example have taught them that true manliness lies the other way; that the real nobleman uses his strength in protecting those less fortunate and weaker than themselves.

While I was thinking somewhat bitterly of these things, another incident in which boys were likewise the actors came before me, melting all the bitterness away. One who saw, told me the story. In a home where the Angel of Death had kissed away the light from the loving eyes, stilled the sweet voice, folded the busy hands, and hushed the footfall of a dear one, the last words were being spoken by the side of the deserted tenement house of the freed spirit. Around the corner of the street not far away, swept a troop of youths upon bicycles, talking and laughing gleefully. Suddenly the leader caught sight of the flower wreath at the doorway, telling that sorrow had taken up its abode within. Instantly his hand was raised in warning, his hat doffed, and each one followed his example. In silence, and with bared heads they rode by, showing this tender reverence for the memory of the one who had passed behind the veil, and kindly respect for the living over whom the shadow of grief had fallen, without any word of suggestion or admonition from their elders. My heart goes out with greater warmth to all boys, whenever the thought of this sweet and gracious act of the few, done so spontaneously, comes to my recollection.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chats.

There is nothing that is so important to the comfort of a housekeeper during the heated term, as that she should not hurry about her work, nor fret because things do not go as they should. The temptation to do both of these things is very great when one has a great deal of work to do and this work is increased, or made more difficult, by the carelessness of others, but one can really accomplish more, if they do not hurry, as then they are not likely to forget things, which will make it necessary to do the work a second time.

I do not mean that any one should neglect their work, or sit down to read, or talk before that which is necessary, is done, but that when there is a certain amount of work to be accomplished, keep at it until it is done, only not to feel that it must all be done at a certain time. Do what you can do well, and you will find it will all be done in time.

Try and dress yourself and the children with the single idea of comfort and try to remember that the uncomfortable weather will not last long, and if everything is not kept quite up to your standard of what is correct and proper, it will not take very long to bring things back to where they belong, when the cooler days come. Arrange your work so as to prepare as much as possible of the cooking for the day, in the morning. If it is baking day, prepare your pies, cookies, and whatever else you make before you make your fires to bake them so that you will not have to stand in the hot room while working.

Custards, or creams for tea, can be made in the morning and placed where they will keep cold till needed. Vegetables can be prepared in the morning, and if these things are done, it will make the work of cooking much easier. Sour milk biscuit can be made some hours before they are needed, by using a little more soda than as if they were to be baked at once, and making the dough a little stiffer with flour. Set them where they will not be too warm, and when you are ready for them, it is but very little trouble to roll and cut them out, and they will be lighter and more tender than when first mixed.

Use as little of hot food or drink as possible, but do not make the mistake of doing without some strengthening food, for you will need it as much as at any other time.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Toilet Cushion Cover.—This cover is made of rings crocheted with silk. For an ordinary cushion get thirty-six rings of a medium size, and cover them with the color of silk that will correspond with the color of the bureau cover and trimmings. Sew the rings together, six in a row, and in six rows, if the cushion is square; if oblong, arrange the rings accordingly. Around the edge put a two and a half or three inch wide lace, making the corners full enough to have an easy fall over the corners of the cushion. Cross each ring inside with either the threads of the silk, or fine cords of silver tinsel or gold or of the color of the silk, or fill them with lace work, and put a pretty butterfly bow on each corner of the cushion under the lace. The cover can be laid on diamond-wise if liked. Very pretty mats to accompany the cover may be made in the same way. Lamp mats are also very pretty fashioned like these.

A Pretty Bolster Cover.—Get enough cream white linen to cover the bolster, and leave the ends several inches beyond the ends of the bolster. If it is to be used in a yellow room, embroider in one corner of the top part a group of sunflowers in their own colors. In the opposite diagonal corner embroider a group of butterflies, flying towards the flowers. Have the butterflies graded in size to show distance. The ends of the bolster may be finished with fine lace, which can be caught together by a handsome bow of yellow ribbon; or, if it is liked better, a pretty netted fringe may be used instead of the lace. Another pretty design to be worked instead of the sunflowers is one of nasturtiums, the variety of colors adding greatly to the beauty. Of course the flowers can be changed in coloring to accord with the room, while the butterflies make a pretty ornamentation for the other end. The color of the ribbon must correspond with that of the flowers.

Stocking Bag.—Cut out two pieces of pasteboard, oblong, six by eight inches. Round one of the short ends of each for the lower part of the bag. Cover these smoothly with some bright colored cretonne, either striped or flowered. Make a lap of the same shape as these sides, of the cretonne doubled with a stiff interlining. Sew this lap to the straight top, and between it and one side put leaves of flannel for the darning needles. Have a strip of cretonne, eighteen inches wide, and gather the long edges and sew around the three rounding sides. On the inside of one of the sides, make a pocket for the darning yarn. Fasten cords to the top of the two sides to hang it up by. Draw in the center of the puff, and fasten also to the sides where the cords are sewed. This makes a very convenient article for the busy housewife, who thus always knows where to find the articles necessary for the weekly mending of the family hose.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; sl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Stripe for Knitted Quilts.—Cast up 21 stitches—k across plain; 1st row—3 plain—7 p—1 plain—7 p—3 plain; 2d row—4 plain—o—5 plain—o—sl 1 st—n—pass sl st o—o—5 plain—o—4 plain; 3d row—3 plain—17 p—3 plain; 4th row—4 plain—o—1 plain—n—1 p—n—1 plain—o—1 p—o—1 plain—n—1 p—n—1 plain—o—4 plain; 5th row—3 plain—4 p—1 plain—3 p—1 plain—4 p—4 plain; 6th row—4 plain—o—1 plain—n—1 p—n—1 plain—1 p—1 plain—n—1 p—n—1 plain—o—4 plain; 7th row—3 plain—4 p—1 plain—2 p—1 plain—2 p—1 plain—4 p—3 plain; 8th row—4 plain—o—1 plain—o—n—1 p—n—1 p—n—1 p—n—o—1 plain—o—4 plain; 9th row—3 plain—5 p—1 plain—1 p—1 plain—1 p—1 plain—5 p—3 plain; 10th row—4 plain—o—3 plain—o—sl 1—n—pass sl st o—1 p—sl 1—n—pass sl st o—o—3 plain—o—4 plain. Repeat.

Child's Sock in Crochet.

This neat little boot and sock combined is worked in crochet tricotee with white Saxony yarn. One ounce of wool and a bone needle No. 8 are required.

Make loosely a chain of 34 stitches; raise all the stitches and work back.

2d row: This varies a little from ordinary crochet tricotee; *keep the wool before the needle, then take up the chain at the top of the long loop, bring the wool through, repeat from * and work back in the usual manner. Work this row 18 times, then work in plain crochet tricotee 10 plain rows.

You now divide for the foot. On the first 8 stitches work 3 rows plain crochet tricotee. In the 4th, 5th and 6th rows, work the two first loops as one. Fasten off your wool, leaving an end to sew it up. Leave the 18 stitches in the middle, and on the last 8 stitches work 6 rows, diminishing in the last three rows at the end of the row instead of the beginning. Join the heel together in the last row after the foot is worked; take up 6 stitches on the side of the heel, then the 18 in the middle, and 6 on the last side of heel; crochet 12 rows on these 30 stitches.

13th row: Take up 7, take 2 together, take up the two corresponding stitches on the other side together, the next plain. 2 rows plain. In the 31 decrease again; then 4 rows more, diminish in the same place each row. In the 5th row, work plain, and fasten off.

Sew up the shoe, and work round the top the following edge: 1 treble in the 1st 1 c—2 ch, * 1 treble in the same stitch, 1 treble in the next long stitch, 2 ch; repeat from *.

Correspondence.

Timely Suggestions on the Care of Children.—This weather is terrible! Over a hundred in the shade! Most of all, it is terrible on the poor little babies. I have just been to see a "hand fed" baby who is cutting a mouthful of teeth. It is almost skin and bones, poor little thing, and it cries all the time.

When I came home, and looked at my big, fat baby boy, who is cutting double teeth, and yet is so well and good-natured, I wondered if there are not other mothers who would like to know my way of raising babies.

During these hot days I strip my baby all but his napkin and little shirt, and put him down on the floor upon a quilt. Every half hour, or oftener, he is given a cold drink, generally water, but sometimes a rather sour lemonade. I also put little bits of crushed ice into his mouth, and thus latter he is very fond of. Being unable to nurse him since he was 4 months old, I am compelled to feed him artificial food. Cow's milk does not agree with his stomach at all, and his principal living is lactated food, varied with plain boiled rice, mashed and seasoned with a very little salt and butter. He will not eat oat meal, granum or rex wheat, but once in a while will eat a little tapioca or sago. I give him sparingly of fresh ripe fruits, but no eggs tables at all. He is over a year old, and has never had any summer complaint or stomach trouble, and is very large and fat.

In case of stomach trouble most persons use lime water, but it is a very bad practice. Cow's milk is apt to disagree with children during the summer, especially when the cows run out, for they eat all sorts of weeds. I think it is a better plan to use prepared foods.

It is a great trouble to keep bottles sweet, and the rubbers are anything but pleasant to clean, so I put the milk for baby from the first to drink from a china cup. One can use a spoon to feed a baby with at first, but teach them to drink from a cup as soon as possible and see how much trouble it saves.

Do not use starch in preparing food for babies, as only a strong stomach is capable of digesting it. If proper food is used the bowels will give no trouble, but should the child be constipated do not give castor oil, as it will get the stomach out of order; use injections of warm water and glycerine instead. If there are signs of summer complaint, give half a teaspoonful of castor oil, three drops of laudanum and half a teaspoonful of honey or sugar syrup.

Just try my way of feeding your babies and see how well and good-natured they will be. Any one who is traveling with a baby will find a prepared food a great advantage over milk, which is liable to be adulterated.

Don't dress your babies too warm, and be sure to give them all the cold water they want. God bless the babies.—Jean Hunt.

Correspondence Clippings.

I shall always thank "Mollie" for her few words about lime-water for babies. Can not she or some one write an article on cow's milk for babies? Will some one give a remedy for what is called "thrush" in the mother's breast. I have had to wean two babies at from three to six months on account of it. A remedy for it will be more than thankfully received by—A Young Mother.

Please tell Toledo Kate and Mrs. C. A. H., that I appreciate their kindness in sending me the recipe for ribbon cake. Many thanks. I think I shall try both of the recipes soon.—Alissa.

How can we improve the condition of the children who are growing up in poverty and crime in our large cities? Are not our white and black children of as much account as the red children? And yet there is not equal provision made for them. Here is a plan to be improved upon: Let Congress reserve one or more townships in a good location and erect suitable buildings thereon, to be known as the government industrial school. Have instructors to educate and teach good trades to all children and youth brought there. All poor orphans and children who are homeless are to be taken there, and if any people in the United States are so poor they cannot feed, clothe and school their children, they must be taken there whether the parents wish it or not. Also any child that has reached the age of 15 years, by making application to any selectman of their town, or mayor of their city, will be taken in and educated and taught a trade. After a child is 21 years old it is to remain three years as instructor, to serve on the industrial farm, or in the shops and factories belonging to said school. After the three years each person draws from the government a certain amount in money and clothing as a starter in the world. He may lose the money but never will his trade and education. Of course, during the child's school days, the parents can correspond with and visit it at their expense. The school is to be taken on picnics and excursions once or twice each year. The boys to receive military instruction at least once each week and once each year to be marched not less than ten miles away for a regular two weeks' camp. I know it would cost something to start such a school, but wouldn't it pay? It would not be long before the school would be self-supporting. A lot could be donated to any church society that would build a chapel for Sunday school work.—A. D. Judd.

I approve of the plan of C. C. Such a building would, indeed, do a good work in a good cause and after the World's Fair is over it could be converted into a home for some of the many needy helpless and it would still continue to be a blessing to both God and man. And in forming a society of this kind we would, of course, need a few by-laws and I think that the following will be about all that we will need:

"Any one may become a member of The Blade Relief Society by paying a yearly due of $1, regardless of sex, color, nationality or age, and all shall have an equal right in the society; and if any one should so desire they may pay more. There is to be no restriction on the amount over the named dues. The society also has a right to receive donations from any who are not members in any amount, even to the pennies which the little child wishes to give, for in God's sight it is worth just as much, if not more, when it is willingly and freely given." As for the officers, I think it would be best to have Miss Bouton choose those for the first term, as she can best judge who are the ones best fitted for the offices. Whoever she selects I know all will be satisfied with. And if she will kindly name those we will begin work immediately, for to-day is ours to-morrow we know nothing about, and since we have commenced this work let us hurry it along, for suffering is not waiting for us to help it, but it is widespread in its harvest, and its sheaves number not a few. Whatever we do, let us do it in the name of God, and may his blessings ever be and abide with us in this work.—Mrs. Kittie Howell.

Inquiries.

Will some one give recipe for making good lady fingers?—M.

Will some one give directions for crocheting a butterfly? Also some way to prevent the hair from falling out?—Sunflower.

Will some one send directions for crocheting a gentleman's scarf, and also about the lining and stiffening to be used and how to make it up?—E. Alice Gough.

I have a black henrietta dress, the basque of which has become ruined. I have, also, a beaded cape. Will Jean Hunt, or some one, tell me how this can be used in making a new basque? Can any one who has used one, tell me if a dress form is convenient, or essential, in draping a dress for oneself, and can any system of cutting and fitting be learned without becoming an apprentice?—Indiana Enquirer.

Will some one tell me how to make good Graham bread?—D. Gilbert.

Will some one tell me how to can, or bottle, peas? And also how to treat a cactus all the year?—E. T. W.

Can any one give a cure for scurvy on the teeth and gums?—Lena.

Will "Soldier's Daughter," who asked for pattern for wide, spider-web lace, send her address to the editor of the Household?—Ed.

Answers to Inquiries.

Greeny.—It is not "expected" of a lady that she should hold a gentleman's hat at a public entertainment. If he cannot take care of it himself he had better remain at home with it. 2d, It would not be considered "very improper" for a lady to walk home from an evening entertainment with a gentleman and not take his arm, although it is generally done. 3d, The person who leaves home is usually expected to write first, that his or her friends may know of their safe arrival at their journey's end.—Ed.

Lena asks if it adds to the success of a wedding to have bridesmaid and best man to stand up with the bride and groom." If you mean by the "success of a wedding" the future happiness of the couple, it is immaterial whether they are married with a whole train of attendants, or with only a sufficient number of witnesses to fulfill the requirement of the law, but it is pleasanter and adds to the social success of the evening, to have one, or more, attendants to assist the bride and groom at the ceremony. The bridesmaid, or maid of honor, when more than one is in attendance, is usually the "dearest" friend of the bride, and may be her sister, if she has one. This maid removes the glove from the bride's left hand when the ring is placed on her finger. Invitations to a wedding may be sent out from two to four weeks previous to the ceremony, according to the distance they are to be sent, and should be explicit in signifying whether the guest is invited to the ceremony only, or to the reception, or dinner, following.—Ed.

L. M. H.:

Wait for me, my aged love,
Beyond the golden river;
My spirit longs to go to thee
And there to dwell forever.

—Mrs. W. D Garrett.

Blue Bell.—For black heads dissolve a little borax in soft water, put it in a bottle and put enough of it in the water you wash your face in at night to make it feel slippery. Also wash in water as hot as you can bear your hands in. For freckles put 1 oz. of gum of benzoine in 1 pt. of alcohol, pour a little of it in ½ cupful of soft water and apply to the face with a soft rag. Be extra careful about exposing yourself to the sun afterwards, as you will tan and freckle worse than ever. The pimples will disappear, with the blackheads if your blood is pure, if they do not take something to cleanse your blood and avoid grease, pork and rich food during the warm weather.—Mrs. J. B. Gregory.

Recipes.

Red Clover Vinegar.—Into 9 qts. of rain water, put 1 qt. of sorghum molasses. Let set until lukewarm, then add 1 teacupful of yeast and 2 qts. of red clover blossoms; set in a warm place for two weeks, when it will be ready for use. Take off blossoms and bottle or jug.

To Can Corn.—1 qt. of corn to 1 pt. of water; 4 tablespoonfuls of the solution of acid to every qt. of corn. Bring corn to boil before putting in the acid, then boil 15 minutes before commencing to can.

The Solution of Acid.—Dissolve twenty-five cents worth of tartaric acid in 1 qt. of water. I always use tin cans. When you open them, pour off the water and save it. Add one teaspoon, level full of soda to 1 qt. of corn which should be enough to correct the acid; if too much, add a little of the sour water. Heat and season to taste.—Etta E. Curry.

Tomatoes on the Half Shell.—Cut large, ripe tomatoes in halves, without peeling them, and place them in a baking pan with a piece of butter and a little salt and pepper on each. Bake in a moderate oven about 1 hr., or until they are fully done. Serve on squares of toast, with cream sauce.

Cream Sauce.—Mix 1 tablespoonful of flour with one tablespoonful of melted butter; stir in a sauce pan until it is smooth, but do not allow it to brown. Add ½ pt. of cream or milk, and a little salt and pepper. Stir continually until it boils. If not ready to use this as soon as it is made, stand it over boiling water to keep warm, stirring it frequently to prevent a crust from forming on it.

Cucumbers Fried in Butter.—Pare the cucumbers and cut in thin slices; dredge with salt and pepper and place on ice, or in a very cold place for ½ hr. Make a batter with 1 egg, ½ pt. milk, ½ teaspoonful salt, a dash of pepper and 1½ cupfuls flour. Dip the slices of cucumber in this and fry in hot lard until brown. Place on brown paper to drain and serve with broiled steak.

Devilled Chicken.—Clean the chicken and cut up as for fricassee. Boil until tender, remove all of the skin and bones, and set the meat away till perfectly cold. Then chop it fine, and to each pint of chopped meat allow ½ pt. of cream, 1 tablespoonful of butter; 3 hard boiled eggs; 2 tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs; ¼ nutmeg, grated, and salt and cayenne pepper to taste. Melt the butter and add the bread crumbs, chicken, cream and seasoning, stirring it until it boils, remove from the fire and add the eggs, chopped very fine. Fill paper cases or individual dishes with the mixture, sprinkle lightly with rolled cracker crumbs and brown in a quick oven. This is very nice for a picnic lunch. Another nice way of preparing meat for pickles or other luncheons is Jellied Veal.—Cut a knuckle of veal into small pieces and put in a kettle with 2 qts. of cold water, bring it slowly to simmering skim, and simmer gently for 2 hrs., then add 2 onions; 1 blade of mace; 1 bay leaf; 12 whole cloves, 6 pepper corns, ½ teaspoonful of ground allspice, salt and pepper to taste. Let this cook slowly for 1 hr. Then take out the meat, remove the bone and place the meat into a square mold. Boil the liquor until it is reduced to one-half. Strain and add 1 gill of good vinegar, pour it over the meat, or let it stand over night. When needed, wrap a towel wet with hot water around the mold, place a plate over the top and turn the meat out on it. This can be served with or without lemon.—Mrs. H. W. C.

Quite Impossible.

"Twemlo, if you are speaking of Miss De Trop's dress would you say 'the woman's dainty skirts' or 'the dainty woman's skirts?'"

"Neither."

"Why so?"

"Because it is a trailing skirt. Dainty women won't wear 'em, and 'dainty skirts' can't trail in Chicago!"—Chicago News.

Editor Vexed.

"My article on the death of Col. Jones was plain enough," said the editor. "I wrote in plain words that the died shouting praises, and went where all is well."

"Doesn't it read that way in the paper?" asked the proof reader.

"It does not," said the editor. "It reads: 'He died shouting blazes, and went where it is hell!'"—Atlanta Constitution.

HOME FLOWER GARDENS

HOW THEY ARE MADE BEAUTIFUL.

Everybody May Have Flowers if They Will Take Some Trouble—Some Advice About Their Cultivation.

XVI.

There is but little that can be done in the flower garden now, beyond keeping the beds free from weeds and having a general care of the plants, as it is too late for planting or sowing seeds of any but very late blooming flowers. In August, geraniums and other plants intended for house blooming during the winter, should be slipped and placed where they will be well rooted before it is time to remove to the house. This week we will answer some of the questions that have come to us and in September will, as promised last week, commence a series of papers on window gardening.

Pelargoniums.—I have had such good success with pelargoniums or "Lady Washington geraniums" by starting the cuttings in July that I think that is the proper time. Put them in small pots at first, shift to larger ones as these fill with roots; have the soil light and rich; bush them as much as you can before removing to their winter quarters. Then if you haven't room to put them in full sun it doesn't matter much. But they want to be well developed by blooming time, which comes in May and June usually. You had better give them full sun as early as February.

Keep them nipped and pinched enough to make them stalky as they blossom on the new wood, and if it is all new, you will have a large bouquet that will be a beautiful sight. If you have old plants, set them in the border and let them grow slowly till September. Then re-pot and and cut them back severely; but don't remove them into the house till they begin to show signs of growth. A plant receives a shock when re-potted, even with very careful handling, and if changed to the house at this time it might prove too much for it. When plants are out of doors they are growing under natural conditions. Nature is feeding them oxygen and giving them dew to drink. In growing plants, try to follow her as much as you can.—Cathy M.

Pansies—This is the month in which to sow pansy seed for next year's bloom. If possible, sow the seed where you will want your pansy bed next summer, although they can be transplanted quite easily in the spring, but even with care and experience this will retard their growth. For your seeds, have the earth very mellow and rich. Sift the soil lightly over them and keep damp and shaded till the plants appear. These flowers grow better in a cool, damp place away from the hot afternoon sun. Cover them in the winter. Straw, dried leaves, or evergreen boughs make a good covering. If covered too deeply, or with anything that will heat, it will kill them. When the weather is warm enough in the spring, uncover them, and they will soon begin to blossom.

Use smooth stakes, painted green, to tie up your gladiolus.

Mrs. J. R. D.—Insufficient drainage will cause hibiscus to drop its buds. They require a moist soil but not wet. Syringe often to keep down the red spider.—Cothy M.

Mrs. J. M. C.—Lime water will certainly drive earth-worms from the pots containing your plants. It must not be poured on the earth, but the pots must be set in the water up to the top. The worms will in half an hour's time come out of the earth on to the surface and can then be removed. For the fine, white, thread-like worms that infest plants, it is said that a weak tobacco-water will destroy them; others have successfully used parlor matches, placing the tips down into the soil.

Victor—Dahlias should be planted about one foot apart and a strong stake driven into the ground to tie them to. Your idea of planting them for a hedge is a very pretty one—they would do well and look nicely. When they are done flowering, and before any hard frosts come, cut off the tops, dry the bulbs a little and put in a cellar till spring. If the atmosphere of the room where they are kept is too dry, the bulbs will become shrivelled, while, if it is too moist and warm, they will begin to sprout. Either extreme must be avoided.

Mrs. Mary L. Clemens—Your chrysanthemums should be kept cut back through the summer and taken into the house in October. Water freely and give plenty of sunshine and air, and you will have flowers until December. They must not be kept too warm. Laurestines is an evergreen shrub at the South, and a house plant at the North, producing a profusion of white flowers all winter.

Helen Van., Pittsburg, Pa.—For a climber for your bay window you could have nothing nicer than a Cobea Scandens. It is a very rapid climber, bears a beautiful trumpet-shaded flower of a violet color. Seeds of this vine planted the first of August will make good winter bloomers. They should be planted edgewise, with the eye downward, and not given too much moisture until they have commenced to grow. The white or yellow jasmine is also very nice. In September we expect to give a list of plants suitable for winter gardening, that may be of use to you in making your selections.

Allisson—Your cactus should be kept in a warm, dry place through the winter, or from November till February; then bring it to the light and give plenty of water and heat, and it will blossom during the summer and fall.

Flower Lover—There is a mixture of sulphur, sulphate of copper and lime that is sold as a preventative of mildew on vines. We do not know the proportions of each to be used, but you could learn from any florist.

FUN IN KITE FLYING.

Show Your Ingenuity in Making Kites and in Flying Them.

Almost every boy has at some time or other a "kite craze," and in windy weather, by the seashore, where the broad, treeless meadows offer exceptional inducements, there is no more delightful or exhilarating amusement. Home-made kites are also far more interesting than those that are bought ready made, and generally fly better besides. They look prettiest made out of colored paper and can have designs painted on them or cut out of various tissue paper and pasted on.

In China ang Japan kite-flying is a national institution, and old and young enjoy the sport. They have any variety of shapes, all kinds of birds, animals, dragons, ships, gigantic flowers and even houses and trees are represented. At night the grotesque shapes are often illuminated, and it must be a rare sight to see hundreds of these brightly colored aerial objects floating in the air at once.

Made an Impression.

Mr. Saphead (sighing)—"I wish you could find something about me to like."

Miss Beauti (kindly)—"Well, Mr. Saphead, there is one thing about you I like very much."

"I am glad to hear you say so. What is it?"

"You make short calls."—New York Weekly.

Heart Rending.

She—"What's your idea of unhappiness?"

He (tenderly)—Being away from you. What's yours?"

She—"An undecided man in a drug store trying to make up his mind among seven different kinds of sarsaparilla."—Somerville Journal.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:—We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

COLD SPRINGS, IND.

Anna B. Gaston.

OMAHA, NEB.

Lorena Ray Bugbee, Loretta Roy Bugbee.

Names this week, 3. Total, 32,531.

The above embraces all names received up to July 28.

Lullaby in Black.

I see a gray coon in de corn,
Sleep, baby, sleep;
I beah de mastah blow his horn,
Sleep, baby, sleep.
I see a niggah at de gray coon shoot,
I heah de echo of de old horn's toot,
An' I heah an owl in de wild wood hoo
Sleep, baby, sleep.

A'gator gruntin' in de ole bayou—
Sleep, baby, sleep—
At a fat pig crawfishin' in de flue,
Sleep, baby, sleep.
His teeth am big, an' wide, an' white,
An' he am chucklin' at de great big bite
He's gwine to hab outen dat pig to-night,
Sleep, baby, sleep.

I heah de wild geese flying by,
Sleep, baby, sleep;
De air am ringin' wid dere cry,
Sleep, baby, sleep.
It's gwine to be cole, but you am snug
As de hoppin' lizard an' de little June bug,
So I'll leab you now with a good nite hug.
Sleep, baby, sleep.

—New Orleans Picayune.

Broom Straws.

"Now, here's a queer thing!" said the boy, bursting into my room between 11 and 12 o'clock one night.

I'm quite used to his energetic entrance. I only turned over sleepily, and asked, "What have you got now?"

"We've been trying some daisy experiments. Now this is really curious. Get up and see," he cried.

Thus urged I got up and lit the gas.

"What is it? Two broom straws! Dragging me out of bed for such nonsense! I declare!"

"It isn't nonsense. Just see here!"

He stood before the mantlepiece, and rested his hands lightly upon it. Between the thumb and finger of each hand he held the end of a smooth broom straw about eight inches long.

"Now hang those two bits of straw across this one, one at each end, by my fingers," he said.

I picked up the two bits. They were each about two inches long, doubled in the middle, making in shape the letter V. I hung them across the long straw as commanded, their ends just touching the mantel.

"Make the points incline toward the center—just a little," ordered the boy. Command comes natural to him. The queer thing is that people don't often protest.

"I turned the points toward the center—just the tiniest bit. Then a funny thing happened. Slowly, slowly, as if by some irresistible impulse, the two little pointed bits of straw began to move along the mantel, their heads pulled toward the center of the straw.

"Well—I—declare!"

"Steady, steady," said the boy, flushed and laughing.

The two little broom straws walked along. Walked! Yes, they seemed to do just that. If ever things in this world appearing to know their purpose moved readily toward it, those two broom straws did. They walked evenly along, met in the center, and, their points touching, stood still, forming a pyramid.

"There!" cried the boy triumphantly.

He lowered his long straw, drew it out, and the little pyramid stood erect, made so apparently by its own volition.

"I never would have believed it!" I said.

"Isn't that worth getting up for?" asked the boy.

We tried it on the polished foot-board of the bedstead, and on other surfaces. The little broom straws didn't like too much friction; but who does?

Then we experimented a little. If we started the straws in the center, the points slightly inclined outward, they walked in the opposite direction, stopping only at the fingers holding the straw. If one was bent to form a sharper angle than the other, and its "legs" cut a little shorter, the longer, broader straw would pass completely over its smaller comrade, the little one going under without a hitch, and each proceeding on the even tenor of its way until it reached the opposite end. This was very funny. The straws must not drag too much, just touch.

"Seems just as if they had sense, doesn't it?" musingly asked the boy, watching them.

"If I hadn't seen it, I never would have believed it!" I repeated, creeping, shivering, back to bed at last.

"I won-don't myself, either," declared the boy, emphatically.

But that's nothing. That boy never believes anything until it is proved to his complete satisfaction.—E. L. C., in Harper's Young People.

Lemonade by Rule.

Eleanor Hamilton was 14 years old, and like most girls of 14 she was fond of the society of young women even more advanced in age than herself. So when Kitty Williams, her dearest friend, aged 15, brought her cousin Maud Williams, aged 17, to call—well, Eleanor felt like a grown-up young lady.

It was a warm summer afternoon, and Eleanor had taken her guests to the broad piazza that was already furnished with two little tables, a hammock and a number of chairs. It was so sheltered by vines that only a stray sunbeam found its way into the green retreat.

Kitty and Maud had been seated about five minutes, when a trim little maid appeared, bearing a pitcher and three tumblers.

"Miss Jessie sent you this, with her compliments."

"Oh, lemonade! How kind of your sister!" exclaimed Kitty. "I hope we will see her this afternoon."

"Jessie is up to her eyes in dough, so to speak," answered Eleanor. "Ever since she graduated from the cooking school nothing will keep her and her cook book out of the kitchen."

"And did she make this delicious lemonade?"

"Of course she did," said a fresh, blithe voice. "She made it, as she makes every thing else, by rule."

"Oh, Jessie, do tell us your rule. Somehow I never get it quite right. Do tell me exactly how you make this, and I'll promise to follow your directions 'ever after,' as the fairy book says."

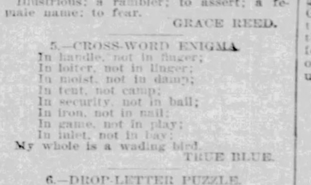
"I've got some 'mousse' packed in the freezer that I must go back to in a minute. But here's the receipt: To begin with, allow one lemon to each tumbler of water. If you want to make lemonade for four persons, use four lemons. Squeeze three and a half into a pitcher, and slice up the last half lemon. Use a sharp knife, and slice it very thin."

"Why not squeeze all four lemons?" asked Maud. "Why add the sliced lemon?"

"For ornament only," answered Jessie. "It looks pretty in the glasses with the ice. Then," she continued, "add four tumblers of water, but don't fill the tumblers quite full. The ice will melt some, and that weakens the lemonade a trifle. Add three heaping teaspoonfuls of granulated sugar for every lemon used, unless you want it very sweet. Then stir it thoroughly, so that when the last glassful is poured out it won't be a mass of syrup. Last of all, add some cracked ice."

"How much?" asked Eleanor.

"As much as the cook will give you," answered Jessie, laughing. "Oh, dear!" she added in mock despair. "My mousse! my mousse!" And bidding a hasty good bye to her friends, the little cook betook herself to her kitchen and to the interesting concoction known as mousse, leaving Eleanor, Kitty and Maud to fix their own devices.



1.—WHAT ARE WE?

We are found in Florida, the West Indies, Honduras and Yucatan, and our wood is much prized by cabinet-makers. Our size is enormous, and when lumbermen wish to fell us, they surround us with a platform about twelve feet above the ground, and then cut above the platform. Of course the largest and best part of our trunk is lost, but what is felled ranges in weight from six to fifteen tons. Sometimes just one of us has yielded twelve thousand feet of lumber. We are covered with a beautiful foliage, our leaves being small and as glossy as those of the laurel. Our flowers are small and white, or greenish yellow, and our fruit is a hard, woody capsule, about the size and shape of a turkey's egg, and contains five cells, in each of which are enclosed fifteen seeds. Every year we become more rare, and may in time disappear altogether, if measures are not taken to preserve us from the lumberman's axe.

2.—ENIGMA.

I vary in size, but in form I am round;
In color I differ, and hail from the ground.
I express naught of value when first I am seen,
Yet represent often, farms, houses and corn.
You can not devour me, nor yet drink me down,
Neither can you wear me as clothing put on.
I represent much, and men prize me quite high;
But were I all the world, you quickly would die.
'Tis related of one, his touch had such gift
That all things it changed to me surely and swift;
The rich boon was fatal to life and to breath,
No food could he take, and he soon sunk in death.
I can't make you happy with all I bestow,
Save in your heart richly true kindness sh

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

TRIED TO KILL MR. FRICK.

BERGMAN, A RUSSIAN ANARCHIST,

Attempted his Murder—Great Excitement at Pittsburg—The Situation at Homestead.

Homestead, Pa., July 22.—The departure of Gov. Pattison about noontime was the event to-day in Homestead. His destination was the state capitol. Just before leaving the seat of war, the governor stated emphatically that no change had been made in the orders of the troops, and that none was being contemplated. If there had been any hope that the governor would make a personal investigation among the strikers during his presence in Homestead, the expectation was disappointed.

Up to the time of taking the train for Harrisburg, he confined his movements to an official farewell visit to Gen. Snowden's headquarters on Shanty Hill. None of the local leaders of the strike were invited directly or indirectly, to lay their case before the governor, and for their part they showed no disposition to ask his aid in their difficulties.

Sheriff McCleary, after a ten days stay in Homestead, left on the same train with Governor Pattison. The sheriff's destination was Pittsburg. The two officials engaged in earnest consultation at Munhall station while waiting for the train. Only a company of soldiers, and fewer than a dozen civilians witnessed the departure, which was without demonstration of any kind.

The train whizzed through the center of the Homestead mills enclosure, and then out into the town of Homestead, where only a moment's stop was made. The governor sat alone at a window of the rear coach, speaking to no one, and apparently in deep cogitation. An address from the advisory board of the strikers' association, counseling peace and good order was made public about the time Governor Pattison's train was disappearing in the darkness.

Statement [illegible] men.

The statement is as follows:

The most evident characteristic of our time and country is the phenomenon of industrial centralization, which is putting the control of each of our great national industries into the hands of one or a few men, and giving these men an enormous despotic power over the lives and the fortunes of their employes and subordinates—the great mass of the people; a power which eviscerates our national constitution and our common law, and directly antagonizes the spirit of universal history in its world-wide struggle after lawful liberty; a power which, though expressed in terms of current speech as the right of employers to manage their business to suit themselves, comes to mean in effect nothing less than a right to manage the country to suit themselves.

The employes in the mill of Messrs. Carnegie, Phipps & Co., at Homestead, Pa., have built there a town with its homes, its schools, and its churches; have for many years been faithful co-workers with the company in the business of the mill, have invested thousands of dollars of their savings in said mill in the expectation of spending their lives in Homestead, and of working in the mill during the period of their efficiency. In addition to the ordinary gifts and advantages of our government, the national legislature has seen fit to specially foster and protect, by public taxation, the industry of their mills, and the state of Pennsylvania is to-day guarding it at great and extraordinary expense.

Therefore the committee desires to express to the public as its firm belief, that both the public and the employes aforesaid have equitable rights and interests in the said mill, which cannot be modified or diverted without due process of law; that the employes have the right of continuous employment in the said mill during efficiency and good behavior, without regard to religious, political or economic opinions and associations; that it is against public policy and subversive of the fundamental principle of American liberty that a whole community of workers should be denied employment or suffer any other social detriment on account of membership in a church, a political party or a trades union; that it is our duty as American citizens to resist by every legal and ordinary means, the unconstitutional, anarchic and revolutionary policy of the Carnegie company, which seems to evince a contempt of public and private interests and a disdain of the public conscience, by its refusal to submit to lawful arbitration, and by the lawless importation of a band of armed mercenaries to forcibly deprive the employes of their equitable rights in advance of any legal adjudication thereupon, and without previous appeal to the lawful forces of Allegheny county and the state of Pennsylvania.

The committee wishes it known that we will prosecute the said public and private interests in the courts of law and equity, and that we demand of Congress and the state legislature distinct assertion of the principles that the public has an interest in such concerns as this, and that the state has a duty to judge the affairs of such concerns when occasion may require. Finally, we desire to state emphatically that as defenders of and petitioners for law and order, we pledge ourselves to refrain from violence and lawlessness, and that we rest our cause, which is the people's cause, the cause of American liberty against despotism on one hand and despotism on the other—with the courts, the legislatures and the public conscience.

Eviction Notices.

Swiftly on the heels of the governor's departure, the serving of eviction notices commenced on Shanty Hill, and so expeditiously were it conducted that all of the forty or fifty families subject to notice were served before the chief executive was ten miles on his journey to the state capitol. As a rule, the notices were received in grim silence and without exhibition of feeling by the recipients. Chief McElroom, of the Carnegie company's police force, with one assistant, accompanied the Carnegie agent, W. H. Corbett, who made the distribution in person.

Willingness to pay rent cut no figure, a clause in the lease of all the houses giving the company peremptory right of possession in ten days notice. No distressing scenes of forcible removal were to be witnessed, the ten days' margin postponing such occurrences, though the talk of those served indicated that if they followed impulse, the unpleasant spectacle was certain to be presented at the end of that period.

THE PINKERTONS EXPLAINING

Defense of Their System and the Recent Homestead Riot.

Washington, July 22.—The Pinkerton brothers were given an opportunity this morning to explain and defend the working of their system, by the special committee of the House committee on the Judiciary, which has been engaged in an investigation of the labor troubles at Homestead, and of the operations of the Pinkerton system. Messrs. Hays, Devlin and Wright, of the Knights of Labor, were present to watch the proceedings. Mr. Devlin said they had prepared questions they desired to ask the Pinkertons. Robert Pinkerton took the stand, and laid before the committee a statement that had been prepared.

The statement recurs to the founding of the Pinkerton agency in 1850, and comes down through its history. For twenty years private watchmen have been furnished to protect property during strikes. These men have been selected carefully as to reliability and character, and they had seldom been permitted to carry arms unless with authority of proper legal authorities. Pinkerton man had never wantonly fired a shot in any strike trouble, and only to protect life. When first requested to send watchmen to protect the Homestead plant of the Carnegie company, the Pinkertons refused to do so unless the men should be sworn in as deputy sheriffs before going to Homestead.

"We were then assured," runs the statement, "that the sheriff of Allegheny county, knew our men were going to Homestead to guard the property of the company, and protect its workmen; that the sheriff had promised, immediately upon any outbreak, to deputize all our watchmen as sheriff deputies if it became necessary for the protection of life and property. On that condition only did we consent to furnish about 300 watchmen. A large number of these men were our regular employes who could be thoroughly trusted for integrity, prudence and sobriety. The remainder were men whom we employed from time to time or who were known and recommended to us."

The statement urges that the Pinkerton men did not go into Pennsylvania "as an armed force." The arms and ammunition were shipped from Chicago and were ordered not to be given the men unless they were deputized by the sheriff. As a matter of fact the boxes were not opened until the strikers had opened fire and it became a matter of life and death.

The statement then says: "Klein had been murdered by the strikers and about five other watchmen shot and wounded before our men began their fire in self-defense. Even then it was impossible to attempt to shoot those firing at the barges because the strikers made a breastwork for themselves by placing women and children in front and firing from behind them. Not a single woman or child was injured by our men."

THE STORY OF THE ASSAULT.

Bergman's Tale—Came to Kill Frick, and Sorry He is Living.

Pittsburg, July 25.—The shooting of Chairman H. C. Frick, of the Carnegie company, Saturday afternoon, caused more excitement in this city than anything since the riots of 1887, the Homestead affairs of a few weeks ago not excepted. It has been the chief theme of conversation since it occurred.

Mr. Frick was seated in his office Saturday afternoon, when, just a few minutes before 2 o'clock, a visitor was ushered in. Without any preliminaries he drew a revolver. Mr. Frick jumped from his seat and attempted to get behind the desk, when the man fired four shots at him in rapid succession. Three

H. C. FRICK.

of them took effect in his back and neck. Mr. Frick then grappled with his assailant. As he did so the latter stabbed him in the side with a stiletto.

Hearing the firing a couple of clerks rushed in from another apartment and aided Mr. Frick in securing the assassin until officers arrived a moment later.

The assassin was immediately placed under arrest and taken to the Central police station, where he gave his name as Alexander Bergman, and his residence as New York city. He is a Russian Jew, and an anarchist of the most pronounced type.

Mr. Frick was conveyed to another room in the Carnegie office building and medical aid summoned. Three balls were extracted from his back and neck, and the wounded man an hour after the shooting was resting as comfortably as could be expected.

Bergman had no association with the Homestead strikers, but evidently thought as Guiteau thought of President Garfield, that he ought to put him out

THE ASSASSIN.

of the way. He came from New York city for that purpose, and had been hanging about the Carnegie offices all day, seeking to secure admission to Mr. Frick's private office.

The attack was denounced by all as a most cowardly one. While a few of the strikers at Homestead gave vent to such expressions as "It served him right," "He ought to be killed," etc., the leaders and the majority of the rank and file very much regretted the insane deed. Bergman, the assassin, is a printer by trade, and but 21 years of age.

Mr. Frick's Story.

Mr. Frick has been warned repeatedly by his friends during the past few weeks that he ought to be on his guard, but he feared no personal assault from the strikers. The wounded man was removed to his home late in the evening. He was able to relate the story of the assault.

After the shots had been fired, Bergman still held his revolver in his right, while with the left hand he drew the knife. Mr. Reishman had the assassin by the right hand, trying to wrest the pistol from him, and Mr. Frick had clutched his throat. Thus the three men struggled and swayed about the room, Bergman, in the meantime, plying his knife, cutting into his victim upon every opportunity that the chances and changes of the struggle gave him. Three of the wounds barely missed being fatal.

Nothing in his life has so thoroughly demonstrated Mr. Frick's courage and self-control as the dastardly assault upon his life and the exciting scenes which followed. All who were in the office from the time the assassin fired the shots until he was removed to his residence in Homestead agree that he was calmer and more self-possessed than any one about him. He could hear the newsboys on the streets shouting: "All about the assassination of H. C. Frick!" and the voices of the thousands of people crowded into Fifth avenue about his office; but he was little affected by it, as though it had been a matter in which he was not directly interested.

Interview with Bergman.

"Why should I talk to reporters? You are all the slaves of capitalists. What business is it of yours? If I say anything that you don't like, you will not print it. When you leave here you will write a long story about me, no matter if I don't say a word. I do not care to say anything."

The prisoner strode to the bars, his face lit up, and he said in good, pure German: "You'll understand me better and I talk to you if you don't ask me too much. I don't like to talk in English, because I am not always so sure of my grounds in that tongue." Before the reporter could ask him a question he came close to the bars and asked eagerly: "Is he dead yet?"

"Mr. Frick is still alive," the reporter answered. "His wounds may not be mortal." An expression of disappointment came into his face as he answered: "I'm very sorry; I thought he'd be dead now."

"What did you shoot him for?" he was asked.

"What did I shoot him for. Ha! Ha! That's a nice question to ask. Do you know any person in this world who is the better or happier for his having lived. I can find you thousands whom he has made miserable. Out in Homestead people will soon be suffering the pangs of hunger. Whose fault is it? Mr. Frick's. Thousands of strong, healthy men are now idle because they can not return to work without sacrificing their self-respect, and whose fault is it? Mr. Frick's. Six workingmen were buried here last week. Who killed them? Mr. Frick. Does such a man deserve to live? Of what good is he in the world? He is a dog, and should die. I wanted to kill him, and I am ready to die for it."

Berbman began to walk excitedly up and down his cell, his face turned to the floor. He stopped at the door again, drew his hand through his hair and smiled. I suppose," he said, "you are going to describe me as a red-hot anarchist. Well, say what you like; it can not affect me."

"Do you live in Pittsburg?"

Not an Accident.

"Oh, no; I simply came here to kill Frick. It was not an accident. I have no hesitation in telling you this. It did not come into my head all in an instant. I thought over it a long time, and I said to myself: "If I kill Frick and escape, millions of dollars will be spent to find me, and I would be arrested if it took three years. No, I could not escape, I would rush out of the building and would be stopped and maybe killed on the spot by some of his hirelings. If not I would be hanged."

"Then I asked myself: 'Is it worth while to sacrifice my life to kill Frick?' I decided it was. I was only one; and my death would be nothing compared with the happiness of the thousands of workmen who would bless my memory. The men could then win their strike, and the down-trodden of this country would rejoice. I am sorry now that I made a bungle of my job, as my life will probably be wasted. You see I understand what I have done, and I know what my punishment will be; but as it is all in the great cause I don't mind it a bit. I believe in liberty and justice. Does the capitalist consider that the workingman is his equal? Every rich man is a traitor to his country."

Frick Was Prominent.

"Why did you want to kill Mr. Frick more than other rich men?"

"Oh, well, a beginning had to be made somewhere, and besides Frick was more prominent just now as an oppressor of the poor than any other capitalist in the country. Oh, how happy I would be to know that he is dead. Do you understand? I wanted to kill Frick. I came here to do so. I'm sorry I didn't kill him at once. Now I want him to die."

"Do you live in New York?"

The prisoner laughed and said: "I don't think it's necessary to say anything about that. I guess, though, I know as much about New York as you do."

"Was that your real name that you gave the police?"

"It was the name I gave them. The name I wrote in the book at the hotel? Well, that was the name I wrote there. You musn't ask me any questions about that, or about anything concerning me before this affair happened."

"Did you intend to explode the cartridge you had in your mouth if you were caught?"

"That's hard to say. I wanted to have it with me, as I didn't know what would happen to me at the hands of th capitalists. I had no immediate intention, though, of killing myself. I wasn't going to do it, at least before I was sure that Frick was dead."

M'LUCKIE'S BAIL FIXED.

The Burgess Had to Put Up $10,000, or Stay in Jail.

Pittsburg, July 20.—The second skirmish in the legal battle between the Carnegie steel company and the strikers was begun this morning before Judge Magee, when the application for the release of Burgess John McLuckie, of Homestead, was called up. There was a large crowd present, chiefly made up of Homestead people. Burgess Beaman formally presented the petition for the release of Mr. McLuckie, and the case was opened. After listening to all the testimony and addresses, Judge Magee fixed the amount of Burgess McLuckie's bail at $10,000.

Owen Murphy and O. C. Coon went on the bond, and McLuckie was released. Before granting bail, Judge Magee said: "I have made it my business to carefully go over this case, and unless there was some good defense, would make it murder in the first degree. I wish to say that the law makes every man who stands idly by without any effort to suppress rioting and disorder, guilty of rioting. Such a man is responsible for all the consequences of the disorder and rioting, whether such rioting results in the loss of property or the loss of life. No matter what the result, every such man is equally guilty for such degree of crime as the facts and results warrant. This may be murder in the first or second degree.

"I feel that in the case of Mr. McLuckie, his crime, if any, does not reach that of murder in the first degree, and am therefore glad there was no objection made to his release on bail."

DRUMMED OUT OF CAMP.

The Fate of a Militiaman Who Shouted for Bergman.

Homestead, Pa., July 25.—Private Iams, of K company, Tenth regiment, shouted Saturday afternoon when the report of the attempted assassination of Mr. Frick reached the provisional brigade for three cheers for the assassin. Col. Strector, from his quarters, heard the incendiary shout. He hurried into camp and ordered the regiment to be paraded in double quick time. When his command was drawn up he recited to the soldiers the remark he had heard.

"I heard the voice distinctly," the colonel said. "I think I recognized it, and I want the man who made the statement to advance two paces." The colonel had recognized Iams's voice and he was standing directly in front of the accused when he was talking. Immediately Private Iams stepped to the front. He was trembling like an aspen and he seemed unable to hold his gun. "You offered three cheers for the killing of Mr. Frick, did you not?" the colonel asked.

Iams did not answer. He hung his head and nodded in the affirmative. He was ordered to the guard house. The colonel and his staff, including the surgeons, then went to the guard house. The officer of the day took charge of the criminal and at the colonel's orders he was hung by the thumbs for thirty minutes. The surgeons remained with the unfortunate during all his punishment; one of them kept watch on his pulse while the other looked after his heart, and at the end of thirty minutes Surgeon Neff ordered him taken down. When released young Iams was limp and apparently unconscious. The surgeons remained with him for an hour, when he was taken to his quarters.

The severity of Iams's punishment was due to his refusal to take back or apologize for the expression. To-day one side of his head was shaved, and the buttons cut from his uniform of which he was stripped. He was given a suit of cast-off plain clothing, part being a pair of overalls, and was at once drummed out of camp. The proceedings were approved by Gen. Snowden. Young Iams lives at Waynesburg.

AN ACCOMPLICE OF BERGMAN.

A Journaman Baker Under Arrest at Long Branch.

New York, July 26.—A journeyman baker named F. Mallick, was arrested at 4:30 o'clock this morning at Long Branch. He is charged with being a party to the attempted murder of Mr. Frick, and is supposed to be the person who sent a package of money to Bergman, the would-be assassin, while he was Allegheny City. Superintendent O'Mara, who heard of the arrest while with Inspector Speers, at the central office, left for Long Branch instanter.

Pittsburg, July 26.—H. Baner, another supposed accomplice of Bergman, was arrested at Allegheny at noon. He was locked up pending an investigation.

CARNEGIE IS SOMEWHAT LACONIC.

Says He Has the Fullest Confidence in His Managers.

London, July 26.—The representative of the Associated Press yesterday drove from Kingussie to Rannoch Lodge, on Loch Rannoch, Scotland, the residence of Mr. Andrew Carnegie, and made repeated efforts to obtain an interview with Mr. Carnegie in order to obtain a statement from him of his views regarding the troubles at Homestead, Pa., and more especially concerning the shooting of Mr. H. C. Frick, the chairman of the Carnegie Steel company, but his mission then proved fruitless.

This morning, however, he was more successful, and was finally admitted to Mr. Carnegie's presence. The representative opened the interview by saying to Mr. Carnegie:

"In view of the events of Saturday last at Homestead, I have come to ask for an expression of your opinion of the outcome of the Homestead trouble."

At first Mr. Carnegie absolutely refused to discuss any phase of the situation, but persistent interrogation by his caller, finally said:

"Well, I authorize you to make the following statement: I have not attended to business for the past three years, but I have implicit confidence in those who are managing the mills. Further than that I have nothing to say."

It is known that Mr. Carnegie is greatly distressed by the murderous attack of Bergmann upon Mr. Frick, and that he daily receives many cable dispatches giving the fullest particulars of his condition.

Part of the Militia Sent Home.

Homestead, Pa., July 26.—The withdrawal of soldiers from Homestead has commenced. Wildly enthusiastic cheering to-day among hundreds of white tents on Shanty hill proclaimed the fact to the strikers in their homes at the foot of the slope. The lucky boys in blue who were the first ones to get marching orders were the members of the Eighth regiment.

It is believed that the troops will gradually be removed until only two regiments remain. These two regiments will be held until there is no further danger of trouble.

Non-Union Men Arriving.

The fast mail express No. 7, westbound, on the Pennsylvania road made a stop this morning at a station not indicated on the schedules. This train does not carry passengers, but this morning there were two mysterious-looking day coaches on the rear of the train. The blinds of the windows were drawn closely, and the doors at both ends of the coaches were securely locked.

As the fast mail express neared the Swissville station, near the encampment of the provisional brigade, the train came to a standstill. The day coaches were shifted to a siding in front of the station, and then the train passed on to the city.

After the train had gone, the doors of the cars were unlocked, and a number of men, nearly 200 in all, alighted. It was whispered among the spectators at once that the men were non-union workmen, bound for the Carnegie steel mills at Homestead. The surmise proved to be correct, as the entire body soon marched down the road toward the camp of the Fourteenth regiment. The steamer Little Bill was moored at the landing near the city farm station, apparently in waiting to carry the men over the river, and it is expected every one of them will be safely landed in the mill yard before 2 o'clock this afternoon. These men are from Philadelphia, New York and Boston, and many are said to be skilled steel workers.

No Plate Rolled.

The Homestead men have apparently abandoned all endeavors to bring the Braddock workers out on a strike. After four days of proselyting the leaders are somewhat discouraged and say that Braddock seems determined to continue at work notwithstanding the combined pressure of other Carnegie operatives.

A member of the advisory committee said to-day that he had been informed by several Amalgamated men who had gone among the Braddock men that they had not forgotten the fruitless appeals for assistance they made to Homestead in 1887, and were disinclined to strike for sympathy. Several of the locked-out men, although aware that the leaders have given up hope of a strike at the Edgar Thompson plant are still hopeful of bringing them out.

The intense heat has prostrated many of General Superintendent Potter's non-union men, it is alleged, by the Amalgamated scouts. At all events there is not the activity that was manifested around the mill yesterday and no plate was rolled this morning.

MURDER IN THE SECOND DEGREE.

O'Donnell and His Companions Admitted to Bail.

Pittsburg, July 25.—A large crowd was present this morning in the Criminal court to hear the decision of Judge Magee on the application of Hugh O'Donnell, the Homestead strike leader, for release on bail. O'Donnell was less nervous than during his hearing, and seemed to be confident of his release. The court and attorneys were somewhat late, and it was sometime after the hour for opening court before Judge Magee began to render his decision. O'Donnell, Ross, Foy and Allen were brought into court at 9:35.

Judge Magee said: "I have gone over the case carefully. The right to be admitted to bail is a constitutional right, and there must be evidence or strong presumption of murder in the first degree before a man can be refused bail. I have indicted before the responsibility of those engaged in this riot, and I need say no more here. The first shot came from the shore. There was devilish malignity on the part of the mob. The evidence shows the defendant was not an active participant in the killing. It shows he was in sympathy with the crowd, and he, by his idly standing by, is responsible for the acts. I do not think there is any doubt about the right of the prisoner to be bailed, and will fix it at $10,000. The way it stands he is chargeable with murder in the second degree.

District Attorney Burleigh—"Under your honor's ruling we are content to the other defendants being admitted in the same bail."

The court then proceeded to accept bail, and the defendants were released.

WILL KANSAS HAVE A CORN CROP?

That is the Pertinent Question Just at This Time.

Kansas City, Mo., July 26.—The important question among the grain men is whether Kansas is going to raise a corn crop. The situation in Kansas at the present time seems to be just this: There have been terrifically hot days all over the state for a week. But the reports of hot winds have been so few that there is grave doubts whether Kansas has experienced any genuine destroying hot winds this summer. The entire state has had rain within two weeks. Half of the state, the southern half, has received good rains within eight days. But the temperature has been so hot that the moisture has dried out quickly, and now the whole state is in need of rain.

According to present information it seems probable that the state can raise a crop of corn if there are not hot winds this week, and if rain falls within a week. It is admitted by everybody that the situation is extremely critical. Probably ten days or two weeks will settle the question whether or not Kansas will have a crop of corn.

VANDERBILT'S YACHT RUN DOWN.

The Crew's Narrow Escape From Death—Cause of the Accident.

Boston, Mass., July 25.—Steamer H. F. Dimock, of the Metropolitan Steamship company, arrived here from New York about 8 o'clock last evening, having on board the occupants of W. K. Vanderbilt's yacht Alva, which the steamer ran down. The Alva, under the command of Capt. Henry Morrison, left Bar Harbor at 4 o'clock Saturday evening, bound for Newport, R. I., having on board the owner and his guests—Frederick W. Vanderbilt, George De Forrest, Louis Webb, Winfield Scott White and Frank Riggs, all of whom are summering at Newport.

Early yesterday morning a thick fog set in, and became so dense that Capt. Morrison deemed it imprudent to run further, as the vessel was then in the track of coasting vessels. After making Pollick Rip lightship anchor was dropped. Whistles and horns were blown at frequent intervals, and every possible precaution taken to warn other vessels of the whereabouts of the Alva. The owner and his guests were all sleeping in their berths when, at a few minutes past 8, they were aroused by a heavy crash, accompanied by the tearing of the plates of their vessel.

The party were all safely landed on board the Dimock, which anchored and remained until about 1:40 o'clock in the afternoon, when the fog lifted and a course was set for Boston, arriving at the dock of India wharf about 8 o'clock last evening. The Dimock was going at a greatly reduced speed at the time of the collision, otherwise she would probably have run right over the Alva, and a frightful loss of life would have been the result, owing to the fact that all the passengers and one-half of the crew were soundly asleep at the time of the accident.

Withdrawn from Coeur D'Alene.

Wardner, Idaho, July 26.—Governor Willey has directed the withdrawal of the national guards from Coeur D'Alene. They will leave here to-day. There are more men here now than can find employment, and at least 300 men are looking for work. The mine owners are still apprehensive of attempts to destroy property by the use of dynamite, and a strict watch is kept on the mills day and night.

Chicago's Population.

Chicago, July 21.—The result of the enumeration of Chicago's population, which has been going on for some time under the auspices of the school census committee, shows that Chicago has 1,428,318 people within her gates.

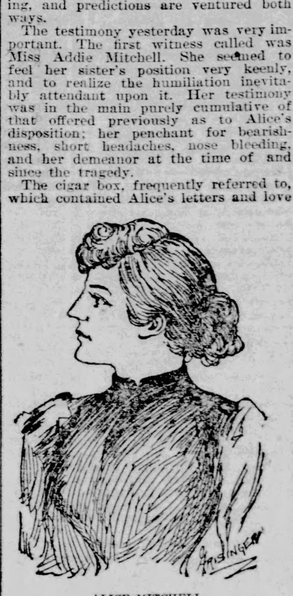
ALICE MITCHELL.

The Girl on Trial for her Life—She Wanted to Marry Another Girl, and Killed her for Jealousy.

Memphis, July 23.—Although the trial of Alice Mitchell, for the murder of Freda Ward, or rather an inquiry into the sanity of the prisoner, has been in progress several days, there is no way of predicting what the result will be. Testimony has been very conflicting, and predictions are ventured both ways.

The testimony yesterday was very important. The first witness called was Miss Addie Mitchell. She seemed to feel her sister's position very keenly, and to realize the humiliation inevitably attendant upon it. Her testimony was in the main purely cumulative of that offered previously as to Alice's disposition; her penchant for bearishness, short headaches, nose bleeding, and her demeanor at the time of and since the tragedy.

The cigar box, frequently referred to, which contained Alice's letters and love



ALICE MITCHELL,
The Murderess.

tokens, was introduced and identified by the witness. She knew of the intimacy between Alice and Freda Ward, and had read the letters from Mrs. Volmar—Freda's sister—to her mother, breaking off the two girls' friendship. The remainder of her testimony was merely corroborative of that previously given by members of the Mitchell family.

The testimony of Wm. Volkmar brother-in-law of of the victim, was next called for by the defense, and proved the most sensational of the day. He said that up to the time of his moving to Golddust, Ark., he had never suspected anything gushing in the friendship of the two girls and considered it only the friendship usually between girls. Coming to the day of the proposed elopement which was planned for and was to be consummated while Alice and Lillie Johnson were visiting the Misses Ward last summer, he said that Freda's actions denoted something unusual—she insisted upon sleeping in a different room from that usually occupied by her, and on leaving the window open. He kept watch outside, expecting a man to show up. Just before the boat whistled he entered the room suddenly. He heard Freda push her valise under the bed. She was dressed, but as he entered the room, she jumped into bed, pulled the sheet over, as though she was undressed and professed indignance at the intrusion.

Witness was pretty mad. He called his wife and demanded of Freda what this all meant. She then confessed that she was going to run off with Alice. They were to marry and Alice was to work to support her. Witness at the time he intercepted the letter was not aware of any infatuation between the girls. He intercepted them because he had come to the conclusion that Alice

FREDA WARD,
The Murdered Girl.

was not a fit companion for her. On the discovery of the plan of elopement he promised Freda that night he would never mention the matter to her again. He was ashamed of it and of her wanting to have a good house and said if she would not refer to the matter again that he would keep it a dead secret. After this episode, witness advised his wife that she request the visitors to return to their homes, as he did not consider them fit associates for his sister-in-law. Witness saw nothing to lead him to believe Alice mentally unsound.

After the examination of Miss Jo Ward, sister of Freda, in whose testimony there was no new development, the court adjourned.

HALF MILLION TONS GREATER.

Startling Figures Relative to the Production of Pig Iron.

Philadelphia, July 21.—The following is from the Bulletin of American Iron and Steel association. "The American Iron and Steel association has received from the manufacturers complete statistics of the production of pig iron in the United States in the first six months of 1892; also complete statistics of the stocks of pig iron which were on hand and for sale on the 30th of June last.

"The total production of pig iron in the United States in the first half of 1892 was 4,799,056 gross tons, against 4,911,583 tons in the second half of 1891, a decrease of 112,707 tons. Adding the production of the two half years we have the extraordinary production of 9,710,819 gross tons in twelve months, which is 508,116 tons in excess of the production of 9,202,703 tons in 1890."

VERY LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

William Foreman, who recently died at Lakeville, N. Y., was the largest man in the world. He weighed 545 pounds.

Mrs. Nancy Rains, who died recently at Carter's Furnace, Tenn., was 100 years old and a widow of a Revolutionary soldier.

Telegraphic reports from all parts of Manitoba state that the crops are in magnificent condition, not a single drawback being noted.

A marriage license was issued at Chicago to John Overholt and Miss Kate Smith, aged 14 years. The girl's mother says it is common for Italian girls to marry so young.

The molder's strike which has been in progress at Hamilton, O., since February last, appears to have failed as far as the men are concerned, as the foundries are all running with non-union men.

Ex-Governor Henry J. Gardner, who was governor of Massachusetts from 1856 to 1858, inclusive, died at his residence in Milton, from cancer. He was the oldest, or next to the oldest living ex-governor.

Edward T. Nolands, ex-state treasurer of Missouri, convinced that further efforts to arrest the judgment of the state supreme court confirming the sentence of the lower court will be fruitless, has decided to surrender himself to serve his sentence of two years for embezzlement of state funds.

Drawing the Line.

Grand Rapids, Mich., July 21.—The carpenters employed by the city marshal to lay sidewalks, struck yesterday, because the spikes provided were from the Carnegie works. New spikes were promptly found with a different brand on the keg, and the men went back to work. The Carpenters' union had declared against any thing coming from Carnegie, and will enforce the boycott.

Shock of Earthquake.

San Francisco, July 26.—A slight shock of earthquake was felt in this city a few minutes after 2 o'clock this morning.

FOREIGN NEWS.

CHILE MUST PAY UNCLE SAM.

All Claims Against Her to be Submitted to Arbitration.

New York, July 23.—The Herald's Valparaiso dispatch says: The formal acceptance by the United States government of the offer of Chile to pay $75,000 in gold, in settlement of the claims for indemnity to the victims of the riotous attack upon the sailors of the Baltimore in Valparaiso, was formally presented yesterday to the council of state.

A bill making an appropriation for the payment of the indemnity will be drawn by the council of state and sent to Congress at its present session. Senor Errazuriz, minister of foreign affairs, told a correspondent he had no doubt the appropriation would be made by Congress, although there is good authority for the statement there is likely to be a lively discussion of the bill. To Minister Errazuriz and Secretary Bashman belong the credit of bringing the negotiations to a satisfactory termination. Secretary Foster's desire to settle American claims against Chile appears to have been actuated by his success in the Baltimore case. He has instructed Minister Egan to press the settlement of all outstanding claims against Chile. Some of them have been standing since 1828.

Ambrosio Montt, attorney for the Chilean state department, has been directed to make an examination of these cases. He has all the papers in his possession. He says he cannot finish the examination of letters and other data bearing on the claims for several months. The claims aggregate several millions of dollars. Secretary Foster has instructed Minister Egan to request that all the claims for indemnity be submitted to arbitration. He proposes that the United States and Chile shall each choose an arbitrator, and that these two select a third, to whom shall be submitted all questions concerning these claims against Chile.

Minister Egan's time has been occupied several months in working up the claims, and it is probably due to his efforts that they are now being pressed for settlement.

THE CHOLERA IN EUROPE.

Diminishing in Some Places and Growing Worse at Others.

Vienna, July 24.—Prof. Drache, an expert in cholera, says that the cases of cholerine in Vienna at present, are fewer than usual at this time of year. There is little probability, he thinks, of a general invasion of Europe by cholera, though there is danger of its reaching Austria, but should August and September pass without an outbreak, that danger will be over.

The ministry of education has issued a circular to the public, giving instructions how to diagnosticate cholera, and what immediate treatment to adopt. The government will accept the services of every available physician. The prisons are being thoroughly inspected.

Paris, July 25.—The outbreak of cholera in the suburbs continues to diminish. Only two deaths were reported yesterday. Dr. Boyland, formerly a professor in a Baltimore medical college, who has had considerable experience with cholera epidemics, declares that there is no real Asiatic cholera in Paris. He says that the disease prevalent here is merely cholerine, arising from the use of water from the river Seine, and that there is no reason to fear an epidemic, the majority of the cases having originated in crowded houses and among consumers of bad food. Other doctors concur in the opinion that the disease prevalent in the city is cholerine, but express the belief that there has been several cases of Asiatic cholera in the suburbs.

Diminishing on the Volga.

Odessa, July 25.—The mortality from cholera is diminishing on the lower Volga, but north of Tsaritzin the disease is spreading rapidly in towns and villages west of the river.

Broken Out at Kertch.

Vienna, July 25.—Private advices from Russia state that cholera has broken out at Tugenrog, and that there have been three deaths from that disease at Kertch. Through the rapid rise of the Danube and other rivers, various localities in southern Austria have been inundated. Much damage has been done, and crops lying in the fields partly harvested are ruined.

NEWS FROM EASTERN AFRICA.

Emin Pasha In Bad Health at This Time.

Berlin, July 25.—Dr. Stuhlman, Emin Pasha's second in command, writes to Dr. Schweinfurth from East Africa, denying that Emin Pasha invaded British territory, or that he tried to recover the ivory he left at Wadelai, the rebels having seized and carried it off.

The fatigues of the marches, says Dr. Stuhlman, sapped Emin's health, his eyesight became worse until he could not read or write or see the way, and he continued to suffer from insomnia and from frequent hemorrhages from the old ear wound. Stuhlman, who parted with Emin some distance west of Victoria Nyanza, brings to the coast a rich scientific collection.

WHY NOT THE UNITED STATES, TOO?

Canadians Alarmed, and Fear a Cholera Invasion From the West.

Montreal, Que., July 22.—Prominent medical men of this city have sounded an alarm against the danger which they declare threatens Canada from Asiatic cholera, on the Pacific, as well as on the Atlantic coast. The quarantine regulations on the Pacific and the Gulf of St. Lawrence are most defective. The attention of the Canadian government has frequently been called to the defective system, but nothing has been done to remedy it.

COMING REBELLION IN CUBA.

Clubs Formed in the United States to Aid.

New York, July 21.—The Herald says that in anticipation of another Cuban revolution, the revolutionary party has been formed in the United States, Jamaica and Mexico. They declare that they want liberty for all the inhabitants of the island—Spaniards and Cubans, negroes and white men. They do not propose to invade Cuba until the independent movement there takes definite shape and they are asked to second the war. They do not intend to send expeditions without a complete understanding with the veterans of the past revolution and the people on the island. They count upon the sympathy of Spanish-America and of the liberty-loving inhabitants of this country. They believe that Porto Rico will rise at the same time in rebellion.

HOSTILITIES ARE NOW SUSPENDED

Peace in Venezuela Is Being Negotiated For.

New York, July 20.—The Herald's Caracas dispatch says: Dr. Rojas Paul has arrived in this city, and hostilities between the government and revolutionary armies have been suspended during negotiations for peace. It is hoped by all good citizens, and believed by many, that the war is over, and that peace will soon be permanently restored.

Directly Contradicted.

London, July 21.—Earl Spencer, presiding at a meeting of the Northampton Agricultural society, raised a storm of protests by remarking that agriculture in Great Britain was now in a more flourishing condition than it had been for a number of years. Mr. Howard, of Bedford, responding for the judges, was applauded on declaring that with his 50 years' experience of farming, he could not remember when the condition of the farmers was worse than at present.

The London Chronicle's Vienna correspondent says that a European conference will be summoned by Spain to deal with the Morocco question, and that England, Germany, Austria and Italy will be represented at the conference.

"Why Are You Sick?"

"I know precisely how you feel; it is that nervous, irritable feeling; your back troubles you, and when you try to read a little, your head aches. Isn't that so? I knew it. Oh, bother the doctor! Get a bottle of *Vegetable Compound*, and take it faithfully, as I have done. I've been through this thing myself, but am never troubled now. Do as I tell you, my friend."

Prudent women who best understand their ailments find in the Compound a remedy for all their distressing ills.

It removes at once those pains, aches, and weaknesses, brightens the spirits, restores digestion, and invigorates the system.

All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Liver Pills, 25c. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

THE FAMINE IN MEXICO.

Men Living on 34 Cents Per Day—Corn the Principal Food.

Galveston, July 23.—An Eagle Pass special to the Galveston News says: Northern Mexico is again confronted with a total crop failure. Summer rains, which have been anxiously expected, with which late crops might be harvested, have not come. In spots there have been good rainfalls, both in Durango, Coahuila, Chihuahua and Nuevo Leon; but they have been isolated and insufficient. Four years consecutive crop failures are unprecedented, even in droughty Mexico, and a large number of inhabitants are confronted with grave conditions.

Farms in the best districts of Mexico are lying idle, and laborers who depend upon agriculture for existence are left without employment. Laborers are working on the new roads in Mexico at 50 cents a day, equal to 34 cents in American money, and with this amount they feed themselves. Corn, their principal article of food, costs them 42 cents per peck. Many of these laborers have large families to support on this meagre salary, and they are cosidered fortunate in being able to secure employment at any price. The same conditions prevail in counties of Texas, this side of the Rio Grande.

Jews Prohibited.

Vienna, July 20.—The entrance into Austria of all Jewish refugees has been prohibited. The government has adopted elaborate precautions to prevent the introduction of cholera. All travelers from Russia will be subjected to a careful examination at the frontier, and their baggage will be fumigated. In addition to this they will be under medical supervision during their stay in Austria.

GLIMPSES OF THE OLD WORLD.

At a meeting of the Lancashire Cotton Spinners' Federation, yesterday, it was resolved to send a circular to members, advising that wages be reduced 10 per cent, and that until the reduction is enforced, the mills were to work only three days a week.

The Austrian currency bills passed their third reading in the reichsrath, Thursday.

The West Farnham Beet Sugar Co., of the province of Quebec, has made an assignment. Liabilities, $60,000; assets only $3,000.

A law has been promulgated empowering the Russ

WASHINGTON NEWS.

DEMAGOGUE CLEVELAND.

Some of the Leaders Not Pleased With Things He Said—The Wild cat Banking Scheme—Wages at Homestead.

Washington, July 25.—(Special.)—Quite a number of the Democratic members of the House went to New York to witness the notification, and when they returned they expressed themselves, in many instances, as rather discouraged at the starter of the campaign. Mr. Cleveland's speech was a matter of surprise, and he said some remarkable things.

The Democratic leaders here, particularly the Democratic members of the House committee which recently investigated Homestead, are chagrined that in his acceptance speech he should have deemed it expedient to say this: "Scenes are enacted in the very abiding place of high protection (Homestead) that mock the hopes of toil and demonstrate the falsity that protection is a boon to toilers."

Congressman Oates, who is the chairman of the investigating committee, will not endorse Grover Cleveland's statement on this subject. He may not choose to refer to it in the report which will be made by the committee. In fact, according to the conference which has been held to-day, the purpose of the Democratic members of that committee appears to be now to avoid making a report upon this subject which shall touch upon the relations of the tariff to the Homestead strike. The indications are that the Democrats will endeavor to concentrate all their batteries upon the Pinkertons, on the ground that the action of Pinkertons was an invasion of interstate rights, and that the committee will avoid commenting upon the tariff, under the general plea that Congress has no jurisdiction of the occurrences at Homestead. In their private conversation, however, all the members of this committee refute, with indignation, the demagogic statement of Mr. Cleveland as to Homestead in his speech of acceptance. They cannot well do otherwise, in view of the evidence which they are about to submit to the House.

Wages at Homestead.

They discovered that the wages of labor at Homestead among the strikers ranged from $4 per day of eight hours to $23 per day. Only yesterday two of these strikers gave bail for one of their number accused of murder, qualifying in the sum of $35,000, and scheduling real estate free of encumbrance to that amount. Chairman Oates, in view of this fact, does not see how Grover Cleveland can maintain his demagogic charge as to Homestead labor.

It does not appear, moreover, that the Democrats were impressed with the effort which Adlai E. Stevenson made in New York. One of the gentlemen to whom he near enough to hear some of the speech, says of it: "Stevenson's speech would have been better unuttered. Nobody heard it excepting those within a radius of fifty feet, and they were greatly disappointed. Those who have read it wonder how it is possible that a man capable of such commonplace utterances could have been nominated for the Vice Presidency. I understand that Mr. Stevenson was annoyed at the interference of the national committee, saying that the speech as he wrote it first was a much better effort than that which he delivered last night, but he had to submit to the committee's blue pencil. They cut down the speech fully one-half and took what Mr. Stevenson regarded as the meat out of it, leaving nothing but inoffensive commonplaces."

Comments.

Grover Cleveland did not care to stand up in Madison Square Garden in the financial center of this country and advocate the wild-cat system of banking, which the Democratic national convention has declared should be restored in this country. He did not choose to dwell upon the fraudulent practices which prevailed when a man's money became worthless before he could change it from one pocket to another. He has made no declaration as to what the Democratic platform means upon this question. It may be very much doubted whether he will.

Senator Daniel, of Virginia, is the first prominent Democrat to defend the wild-cat system. This he has done in an elaborate speech which he has just finished in the Senate. The speech was carefully considered and undoubtedly presents the best argument which the Democrats are likely to submit during the campaign for the restoration of the system of wild-cat money. Mr. Daniel is a frank and candid man. He was a gallant Confederate soldier. He fights in the open and does not strike below the belt. He is fair enough to admit that the state bank plank in the Democratic platform means hostility to national banks, and that it proceeds upon the assumption that the Democratic party will do nothing to aid in the continuance of the national banking system which has given to the United States the best currency the world has ever seen. It will be of interest at the beginning of the campaign to understand the sophistries by means of which the Democrats hope to convince the people of the propriety of returning to wild-cat currency. Mr. Daniel insists that the uneven distribution of loanable funds is one of the strong arguments and one of the chief reasons why the state should be permitted to return to the old banking system. Upon this subject he maintains that the average per capita of banking capital in the Southern states is such that the state banking system is needed to put those states on an equality with other sections of the Union. He makes a careful analysis of the percentage of banking capital per capita throughout the country, and from this he draws these conclusions:

Conclusions Drawn.

"Beginning with the New England states," he says, "we find that in Maine the total available loaning capital in the various banks and trust companies is $81,000,000, or a per capita of $122; that in New Hampshire there is a per capita of $253; in Vermont a per capita of $123; in Massachusetts a per capita of $323; Rhode Island, $361; Connecticut, $261; New York, $272; Pennsylvania, $101, and so on. But when you come to the Southern states you find that the per capita of available and loanable capital, instead of running up into the hundreds of millions, is in some cases not one-tenth or one-twelfth of what it is in those other communities.

Senator Daniel does not state how he expects to increase the loanable capital of his state by legislation. But the plain inference of his argument is that he assumes that the repeal of the ten per cent tax would have as magical an effect upon loanable capital in the Southern states as would any of the fiat measures which have been produced by the wildest fanatics among the inflationists.

The Gold Balance is Increasing Very Steadily.

Washington, July 23.—The Treasury department now holds $112,500,000 in free gold, and is gradually accumulating gold coin at the commercial centers for the purpose of meeting the demand for small notes in the West for the movement of the crops.

Secretary Charles Foster says he has had no conference with the President on the subject of checking gold exports by refusing to pay gold for all the coin notes presented for redemption at the sub-treasury in New York. "We propose to pay gold for all the coin notes presented," said he. "We have got the gold to do it with, and more than that, the Treasury gold balance is increasing steadily."

52D CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

Washington, July 21.—Senate.—The anti-options bill was discussed. Resolution offered relative to the condition of labor in the United States. Several conference reports were presented and agreed to.

House—Bill passed to provide star mail route in certain cases; to enforce reciprocal commercial relations between the United States and Canada.

Washington, July 22.—Senate.—Senators Pfeffer and McCall spoke against the Pinkertons. Anti-option bill discussed. Bill authorizing retaliation on Canada passed.

House—The committee on Public Lands reported three bills to the House, but each failed to pass. The remainder of the day consumed in discussing the deficiency bill.

Washington, July 25.—Senate.—Conference report on sundry bills presented. Several unimportant resolutions were adopted, when debate on anti-options bill was resumed.

House—The Raum investigation report was taken up but not disposed of.

VACANCY ON THE SUPREME BENCH

Filled by the Appointment of George Shiras, Jr., of Pennsylvania.

Washington, July 20.—The President has sent to the Senate the nomination of George Shiras, jr., of Pennsylvania, to be associate justice of the Supreme court of the United States.

Pittsburg, July 21.—George Shiras II., who has been named by President Harrison as Justice Bradley's successor, has been a notable character in the courts of Pennsylvania and the United States for thirty years.

For twenty years he has been recognized as an eminently able man on questions of constitutional and corporation

GEORGE SHIRAS JR.

law. He has for a long time been counsel for the Baltimore & Ohio and Junction railroads, and he was also connected with the long legal complications of the Reading, as well as with a score of transportation companies of lesser note. He was counsel for the county in the riot loss cases, and for the city in the litigation growing out of the famous Penn avenue paving acts.

Mr. Shiras is of English descent, his great grandfather having come from England to settle in New Jersey. George Shiras, jr., also designated here as George Shiras II., was born in Pittsburg, January 26, 1832, where his father was also born, and who survives at 88 years of age. His brother is a United States district judge of eight Western states. Mr. Shiras is the son of George and Elizabeth Blaine Shiras, and is a cousin of ex-Secretary Blaine, with whom he is on friendly and intimate terms. He entered the Ohio University September, 1851, and entered Yale law school in 1853.

He studied law in Pittsburg, where he was admitted to the bar, and where, almost continuously since, he has lead the uneventful life of a hard worker, whose time and thought have been occupied with his profession. He is one of the very few men upon whom Yale college has conferred the degree of LL. D.

In 1881, in the Pennsylvania legislature, when a dead-lock existed on the selection of a United States Senator, Mr. Shiras in a secret caucus was chosen by a majority of two votes as a compromise for the disting ished place. The next morning, however, another caucus was ordered by the political leaders, and John I. Mitchell was nominated and elected, serving until 1887. Mr. Shiras has never been an active partisan. His income from his legal practice is said to be second to no lawyer in the state. His family consists of his wife and two sons.

Shiras Confirmed.

Washington, July 26.—The Senate has confirmed the nomination of George Shiras, jr., to be an associate justice of the United States Supreme court.

WHITE FOR THE RUSSIAN MISSION.

Cornell's Former President Appointed by the President.

Washington, July 21.—The President this afternoon sent to the Senate the nomination of Andrew D. White, to be minister to Russia.

Andrew Dickson White was born in Homer, New York, in 1832, and graduated at Yale in 1853. He was an at-

ANDREW D. WHITE.

tache to the American legation at St. Petersburg six months in 1853, and is a remarkably well-informed man in European affairs, having been minister to Germany from 1879 to 1881. He was the first president of Cornell university, to which position he was elected in 1867.

THE G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

How the Immense Number of Visitors Will be Cared For—The Money Needed—The Buildings to be Erected.

Washington, July 25.—Plans for the entertainment of thousands of Grand Army of the Republic visitors, who are expected in Washington at the national encampment in September, are now under consideration by the executive committee. This entertainment, it should be understood, includes only bed and shelter for those veterans and G. A. R. posts who do not for themselves arrange these matters. The committee estimate that there will be 60,000 of this class of visitors to entertain, and that a fund of not less than $150,000 will be necessary to carry their plans into execution.

In the first place, all the public school buildings will be used. In addition, the committee will lease any large buildings when favorable terms can be made. But the large proportion of the free quarters will have to be in buildings especially erected by the committee. On the grounds of the Washington monument temporary buildings are to be erected. These structures will be 64 feet wide and 500 feet long, and will each have sleeping accommodations for 3,600 men.

It is proposed to have twelve of these buildings, which will afford accommodations for over 43,000. In the immediate vicinity of these quarters, arrangements will be made for the erection of large dining halls, where meals can be served at stipulated figures. In fact, all through the city in the vicinity of the school buildings and of other buildings where large bodies of men are quartered, some provision must be made for supplying the men with meals. Of course the committee will not pay for the meals, as the visitors will assume the cost of their own expenses. The committee will supply bedding and cots free of cost, and the visitors will furnish their own subsistence.

BOASTED DEMOCRATIC ECONOMY.

The Record of the Present Congress Made Up From the Records.

Washington, July 22.—(Special.)—A careful statement of the work of this Congress, made up from the official records, shows that appropriations by this session will be about $17,000,000 greater than those of the first session of the "billion-dollar Congress." All appropriation measures except the sundry civil and deficiency bills have become laws, and their total is $460,000,000.

The sundry civil and deficiency bills will add about $50,000,000, bringing the grand total to about $510,000,000, against a total of $463,000,000 by the first session of the last Congress. Besides increasing the appropriations $47,000,000, this Congress has saddled about $26,000,000 on the future Congress by its permanent annual appropriations features introduced in the river and harbor bill.

WAGES NEARLY DOUBLE.

Statistics That Are Convincing as to the Benefit of Protection to Workingmen.

Washington, D. C., July 23.—(Special.)—The Finance committee of the Senate in its report to the Senate on retail prices and wages, gives some interesting figures in the way of comparison of English and American wages in the lead in lines of trade. These figures are especially interesting because they are made from a non-partisan standpoint. The Senate a year ago last March, authorized the committee on Finance, by a sub-committee or otherwise, to ascertain in every practicable way and report to the Senate the effect of the tariff laws upon the import and export prices of agricultural and manufactured articles at home and abroad, and wages domestic and foreign.

This work was undertaken by the committee with a purpose of presenting an absolutely non-partisan and fair statement upon these subjects. It was agreed in the beginning by the committee that the investigation should only be carried on through such agencies, and by such methods as were approved by the unanimous voice of the committee. By these means it was believed that it would be practicable to get fair and accurate information and figures not biased by partisan prejudices or desires. The committee consisted of such strong Democrats as Senators Harris, of Tennessee, and Carlisle, of Kentucky, and such Republican Senators as Allison and Hiscock.

The following statement comparing the wages paid in this country with those in Europe is especially interesting. In order to obtain an average of the rates of wages paid in the United States, a comparison of the figures paid at Chicago, Pittsburg and Boston was made, and a general rate found for wages paid in the United States. The figures obtained show that the rates for day laborers in this country average $1.71 per day, against 88 cents in England; carpenters $2.75 per day in the United States against $1.62 per day in England; cabinet makers $2.41 per day in the United States against $1.03 per day in England; blacksmiths $2.18 per day in the United States against $1.09 per day in England; machinists $2.71 per day in the United States against $1.50 per day in England; iron-molders $2.65 per day in the United States against $1.65 per day in England; painters $2.82 per day in the United States against $1.48 per day in England; plumbers $2.48 per day in the United States against $1.70 per day in England. The average rate in all of these trades is 56 1-2 per cent of the rates paid in the United States; or in other words, the prices paid in the United States are nearly double those paid in England. This is a showing that of itself ought to be satisfactory to the American workingman.

CANADA MUST BEHAVE.

Or Her Vessels Will Not Be Allowed to Pass Through United States Canals—It Will Become a Law.

Washington, July 22.—The bill passed by the House yesterday to enforce reciprocal relations with Canada is of much importance. Twice has President Harrison sent messages to the House on the subject, and they bore fruit in the passage of the bill.

When the bill was called up in the House Mr. Blount, of Georgia, said that the President had, in two messages, called the attention of Congress to the fact that notwithstanding treaty rights, American citizens were discriminated against in the matter of transportation through the Welland, St. Lawrence and other canals. A rebate was accorded to Canadian vessels which was not accorded to American vessels. This bill was designed to require that this discrimination should be abolished, and that the treaty rights of American citizens should be preserved.

Mr. Hitt, of Illinois, said that the pending bill was one that deeply concerned the people of the Northwest and the cities of the East everywhere; that the grain trade concerned American citizens. The grain producers sent their grain by the lakes and the canals and by railroads. That crops were sent by water during the water season, and the mode of passage from Lake Erie to Lake Ontario was by the Welland canal. American vessels were entitled to the use of that canal on terms of equality with their Canadian cousins. For that right they had paid a great price. It was a reciprocal privilege. We gave Canada the use of those great canals on which the government had lavished millions of money. For that we are entitled to the use of the Welland canal, if we paid the same tolls that the Canadians did.

Every year great sums were spent for the St. Mary's canal, through which we welcome Canadian vessels to pass free. But while we did this, we found that for every cargo that passed through the Welland canal, we were charged ten times as much as were the Canadians. It was a bald fact that the American trade was subject to ten times the exactions that Canadian trade was in passing through the Welland canal. For every $5,000 paid on cargoes going to Canadian ports $50,000 was exacted from the grain raiser and shipper of the Northwest.

The bill provides that when the President shall be satisfied that the passage through any canal or lock connected with the navigation of the St. Lawrence river, the great lakes or the waterways connecting the same, of any vessels of the United States, or of cargoes or passengers in transit to any port of the United States, is prohibited, or made difficult or burdensome by the imposition of tolls or otherwise, which he shall deem to be reciprocally unjust and unreasonable, he shall have the power to suspend the right of free passage through the St. Mary's Falls canal, so far as it relates to vessels owned by the subjects of the government discriminating against the United States.

The sponsors of the bill lost no time after its passage, but hurried it through the hands of the engrossing clerks, and had it sent over to the Senate. It is a significant fact that when it reached the Senate the bill was at once placed on the calendar as a substitute for a corresponding bill which had already been reported from the Senate foreign relations committee. This was done without a single objection, and it means that the bill will be passed by the Senate and sent to the President as soon as it can be reached.

Approved by the President.

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ANTI-OPTION BILL IS DEAD.

It Will be Talked to Death if There is no Other Way.

Washington, July 22.—(Special.)—The friends of the anti-option bill are losing heart. They begin to realize that the bill is dead, at least for this session. Hiscock and other opponents are loaded with long speeches, and with the impossibility of choking off debate in the Senate, they see that the bill is almost sure to be talked to death. There is now no prospect of action on the World's Fair bill by the conferees until to-morrow, as they have agreed to make this question the last one considered.

MR. VEST'S JOINT RESOLUTION.

European Countries to be Induced to Agree to Free Coinage.

Washington, July 23.—Senator Vest has introduced in the Senate a joint resolution, authorizing the President to proffer to Great Britain, Germany and France, commissioners to enter into an international agreement for free coinage of silver, a reduction of 25 per cent in tariff duties on textiles, hardware, earthenware and glass, laid on the table. The anti-option bill was then taken up and Mr. George addressed the Senate.

Boodling at Milwaukee.

Milwaukee, July 22.—Milwaukeeans are to be treated to another sensation in the line of shortages in the accounts of public departments. Mr. Jackeritz, the county accountant, who found that the late Secretary Shattenberg, of the school board, robbed the city of nearly $50,000 before he committed suicide, and that Public Librarian Linderfelt swindled the city out of $10,000, now finds a discrepancy of $34,000 in the meter accounts of the water department.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

POLITICAL MATTERS.

GROVER AND ADLAI.

Both Hirers of Substitutes, Formally Notified at New York—The Former Says Nothing of Pension Bills—His Address.

New York, July 21.—Madison Square Garden was the scene of a big political demonstration last night. It was crowded to the doors. The occasion was the notification of Cleveland and Stevenson of their nomination for the Presidency and Vice Presidency.

Stevenson entered the hall at 8:20, just after the committee had arrived. He was greeted by cheering. Cleveland, however, was accorded the greatest ovation. As he entered the hall, and ere he had scarce crossed the portal of the stage entrance, a sharp eye from the top gallery, 300 feet away, recognized his familiar form, and the shrill cry of "Here comes Cleveland" was the signal for a demonstration that Grover Cleveland has not witnessed since 1888.

When silence was finally restored, Chairman Wm. L. Wilson, of the notification committee, stepped to the front of the stage, and facing ex-President Cleveland, made the first speech of the evening, in formally introducing the committee. After Mr. Wilson had finished his address, the secretary of the committee read the formal notification, to which Mr. Cleveland responded as follows:

Cleveland's Speech.

Mr. Chairman, and Gentlemen:—The message you deliver from the national Democracy arouses within me emotions which would be well nigh overwhelming if I did not recognize here assembled the representatives of a great party who must share with me the responsibility your mission invited. I find much relief in the reflection that I have been selected merely to stand for the enforcement of supremacy of which all who have any right to claim Democratic fellowship must constantly and persistently labor. Our party responsibility is indeed great. We assume a momentous obligation to our countrymen when, in return for their trust and confidence, we promise them a realization of the advantages which are due to them under our free and beneficent institutions.

But if our responsibility is great, our party is strong. It is strong in its sympathy with the needs of its insistence upon the exercise of governmental powers strictly within the constitutional permission the people have granted, and in its willingness to risk its life and hope upon the people's intelligence and patriotism. Never has a party better relied upon the promotion of right and justice, had better incentive for effort than is now presented to us.

Turning our eyes to the plain people of the land, we see them burdened as consumers with a tariff system that unjustly and relentlessly demands from them in the purchase of the necessaries and comforts of life all that is not sternly met by the wages of hard and steady toil—while the exactions thus wrung from them, build up and increase the fortunes of those for whose benefit the tariff is manipulated. We see the farmers listening to the delusive story that fills his mind with visions of advantage, while his pocket is robbed by the stealthy hand of high protection.

Our workingmen are still told the tale, often repeated in spite of its demonstrated falsity, that the existing protective tariff is in boon to them, and that notwithstanding treaty rights, American citizens were discriminated against in the matter of transportation through the Welland, St. Lawrence and other canals. A rebate was accorded to Canadian vessels which was not accorded to American vessels. This bill was designed to require that this discrimination should be abolished, and that the treaty rights of American citizens should be preserved.

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THE REPUBLICANS OF MICHIGAN.

The State Convention—A Strong Ticket and Good Platform.

Saginaw, July 22.—The first thing done by the Republican convention yesterday afternoon was to listen to a speech from Mr. Rich, the candidate for governor, who spoke at some length. He said he had not the words to express his thanks for the honor conferred upon him. He declared that with the help of all good Michigan Republicans he would be able to reverse the misadministration of the present state government.

The convention next proceeded to business, and the different candidates for the several state offices were placed in nomination. Alfred Millens,

HON. JOHN T. RICH.

of Branch county, Hon. J. W. Giddings, of Wexford, and George Howell, Tecumseh, were placed in nomination as candidates for the lieutenant-governorship. The roll was called with the following result: Giddings, 428; Millens, 325; Howell, 43. It was moved and carried that the nomination of Giddings be made unanimous.

As there was only one candidate for the office of secretary of state, the rules were suspended, and John W. Jochim, of Marquette, received the unanimous vote of the convention.

Speeches nominating the following candidates for the treasurership were made: J. C. Hembitzer, of Hancock; Daniel McCoy, of Grand Rapids; Gen. George Spaulding, of Monroe; Joseph B. Moore, of Detroit; M. S. Cotteral, of Jackson.

After a number of seconding speeches had been made, and the patience of the delegates exhausted, the roll was called. As the call proceeded, and it became evident that Hembitzer had almost enough votes to carry him through, there was a veritable avalanche of votes from a large number of counties which changed over to him. The rules were then suspended, and the nomination of Hambitzer was made unanimous.

At this point in the proceedings, the convention was compelled to suspend proceedings, until order among the enthusiastic delegates could be secured. When this had been done, nominations were made for the office of auditor-general. The name of Stanley W. Turner, of Roscommon county, was the first to be presented. William Turk, of Alma; Henry Cummings, of Muskegon; Theron W. Giddings, of Kalamazoo, and C. W. R. Pond were the others named. One ballot was taken, but before the result could be announced, the rules were suspended, as in the previous case, and the nomination of Turner was made unanimous.

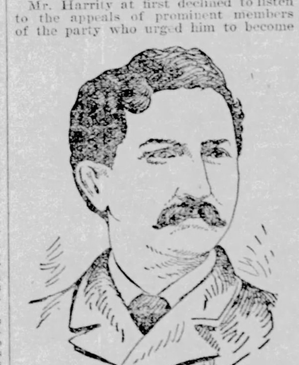
For attorney-general, James Vanbleeck, of Bay county; Hon. Wm. W. Mitchell, of Ionia county; Bishop E. J. Andrews, of Branch county; Gerrett J. Diekema, of Ottawa county; Fred. A. Maynard, of Kent county; Benjamin W. Huston, of Tuscola county, were named. In this case the rules were also suspended, and the nomination of Diekema was made unanimous. With the nomination of candidates for the last three offices on the ticket, the scenes of confusion which had prevailed for the greater part of the session came to an end.

HARRITY IS THE CHAIRMAN.

He was Chosen by the Democratic National Committee Thursday.

New York, July 21.—Mr. William F. Harrity, of Pennsylvania, was elected chairman of the Democratic National committee, at its meeting this afternoon. Considerable other business was also disposed of, and plans for the prosecution of the campaign mapped out.

Mr. Harrity at first declined to listen to the appeals of prominent members of the party who urged him to become



WILLIAM F. HARRITY.

campaign manager, but he has finally yielded to the influences which were brought to bear upon him.

Harrity is a well-known Philadelphia politician, and was postmaster of that city under Cleveland. He is one of Governor Pattison's warmest friends.

S. P. Sheerin, of Indianapolis, was re-elected secretary of the national committee.

Big Fire at Bay City.

Bay City, July 26.—The fire which visited this city last night was very disastrous. Miller & Co.'s entire plant, comprising a saw mill, salt dock, dry kilns and a large quantity of lumber was consumed. The flames had also traveled three blocks to eastward cutting a swath two blocks wide. At this point the path of conflagration broadened and block after block was swept away with astonishing rapidity.

At 5 o'clock about 30 blocks had been burned over, while no more were supplying fresh fuel to the ravenous maw of the terrible element.

Miller and Turner, on whose premises the fire started, lost about $150,000, mostly covered by insurance. The entire loss will reach upwards of $1,000,000.

The Maryland Statesman Appointed by Chairman Carter.

Washington, July 21.—Hon. Louis E. McComas, of Maryland, has been appointed by Chairman Carter secretary of the national Republican committee. Mr. McComas has accepted the position, and will begin to discharge the duties of his office in New York city forthwith.

Valuable Zinc Fields.

Dennison, Tex., July 25.—This city and the Chickasaw nation are considerably worked up over the valuable discovery of zinc fields upon the Oaklella river near the oil wells. An analysis of the ore shows that it is of a richness equal to the famous Missouri, and that inexhaustible quantities are now in sight. New shafts are being sunk.

Will Return to Work.

St. Louis, Mo., July 22.—The 3,000 members of the Amalgamated association of iron and steel workers employed in the mills in and around St. Louis, who have been out on a strike since July 1, on account of the failure or refusal of the mill owners to sign the scale, will in all probability return to work within the next week or two.

GENERAL HOLIDAY PROCLAIMED.

The President Directs That Friday, October 21, 1892, be Observed.

Washington, July 22.—The following proclamation was issued yesterday afternoon by the President of the United States:

Whereas, By a joint resolution approved June 29, 1892, it was resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of America in Congress assembled, "That the President of the United States be authorized and directed to issue a proclamation recommending to the people the observance in all their localities, of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America, on the 21st day of October, 1892, by public demonstration and by suitable exercises in their schools and other places of assembly."

Now, therefore, I, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States of America, in pursuance of the aforesaid joint resolution do hereby appoint Friday, October 21, 1892, the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus, as a general holiday for the people of the United States, and I do call upon the people, as far as possible, cease all toil and devote themselves to such exercises as may best express honor to the discoverer, and their appreciation of the great achievements of the four completed centuries of American life.

Columbus stood in his age as the pioneer of progress and enlightenment. The system of universal education is in our time the most prominent and salutary feature of the spirit of enlightenment, and it is peculiarly appropriate that the schools be made by the people the center of the day's demonstration. Let the national flag float over every school house in the country, and the exercises be such as shall impress upon our youth the patriotic duties of American citizenship.

In the churches and in other places of assembly of the people let there be expressions of gratitude to Divine Providence for the devout faith of the discoverer, and for the Divine care and guidance which has directed our history, and so abundantly blessed our people.

DIRECTORS MUST BE DEMOCRATS.

An Illinois Town All Torn Up Over a Flag Incident.

Chicago, July 23.—A flag incident is disturbing the quiet and peaceful calm of the village of Franklin, Macoupin county, Illinois. Whether or not it will grow into serious proportions rests entirely with the school board of Franklin, who issued the ukase that no flag raising should take place when the school mistress proposed to have one. The latter is the daughter of an old soldier. A fortnight ago she brought to the school house a silken flag, and proposed to raise it on the school house. The school directors heard of it, and immediately sent word that no such ceremony should take place.

The matter was brought to the attention of some G. A. R. men, and they immediately made up their minds that the flag should go up. Definite action to that end was taken at a meeting at the Veteran League club rooms last night, when arrangements were made to purchase a flag, and the date set for the flag raising. August 2 was selected, and Chicago and Rockford, Ill., G. A. R. men will be there in sufficient force to see that the Stars and Stripes float to the breeze from the largest pole that section of the country will furnish.

Much Concerned.

Chicago, July 26.—The directors of the World's Fair are much concerned over the fact that President Harrison has not replied to the invitation sent him to attend the dedicatory ceremonies in October.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

There was no activity in any branch of financial operations last week, and but few fifctors whose operation was of general effect, either for the present or the future. The first of these is the fact that the free silver agitation is practically settled for five years—and doubtless forever, so far as free coinage at the present fictitious ratio is concerned. The action of the House showed that while the friends of free silver are nearly all in the Democratic ranks, they dared not bring upon their party the odium of passing that measure. Then both Harrison and Cleveland are opposed to free coinage at the present ratio, and would assuredly veto any such bill. This insures the country against the enactment of any such law for at least five years. The second factor was the cessation of gold exports, showing an increase of confidence in our financial sanity by moneyed men on the other side of the Atlantic. The fear of the passage of the anti-Hatch option bill was a factor on the opposite side, but the feeling that it will fail is growing. Then Congress will soon adjourn, and this will be an influence for good in business. It is a sad commentary on our boasted plan of government that the sessions of our great legislative body should be a constant threat to business of all kinds; yet so it is with the Fifty-second Congress.

Money in New York last week was easy. Call loans ranged at 1@2 per cent. Time money was abundant at 2 per cent for 30 days, 2 1-2 for 60 days, 3 for 90 days to four months, and 3 1-2 @4 per cent for five and six months. The banks of England, France and Germany have all gained gold, and money was as easy and quiet in Europe as with us.

The stock market showed but little life until the two closing days of the week, when the increased activity was accompanied by higher prices. European selling of our stocks has practically ceased, and it is reasonable to expect that a steady buying movement may set in at any time, instead of the dismal period of liquidation which has burdened the American stock market ever since the failure of the Barings, nearly two years ago.

The silver market last week was dull and unsteady, without any special features here or in Europe, and a consequent sagging in the price from lack of inquiry. The price fell from 87 cents per ounce on Monday to 86 1-4 cents on Thursday, and then recovered to 86 1-2, the closing price for the week. This price is equal to 66.9 cents for the value of the pure metal in the standard dollar.

WEEKLY STATE OF TRADE.

A Distinct Improvement in Prospect for Next Season.

New York, July 23.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: There is distinct improvement not only in transactions with the comparison with last year, but also in the prospect for the coming season. The prospect of spring was remarkably good, and returns from many of the states surpass all expectations. Wheat has risen 2 1-4 cents in spite of Western receipts amounting to 2,130,000 bushels in three days, against export of 908,000 bushels. Oats also rose 1 per cent, and pork product a shade, and corn has advanced 1-4 per cent. In coffee there was a slight advance, and in oil a fractional decline. But in the cotton market a decline of a 1-16 occurred with sales of 500,000 bales in a week.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 177, as compared with 190 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 254.

Exportation of Corn.

Eagle Pass, Tex., July 22.—The exportation of corn from the United States into Mexico through this port, shows no abatement. The tracks in the railroad yards are crowded with cars loaded with grain. Since the commencement of the shipments, four months ago, 23,000,000 pounds of corn have passed through here going south. All this grain commanded a good price, being sold here at about 80 cents a bushel and in Mexico at $2.50 to $3 a bushel. It is all white corn, and was grown in Kansas and Nebraska.

Official Crop Report.

St. Petersburg, July 25.—The official crop report for the month of June shows that winter crops were in an unsatisfactory condition in the central, southwestern and southern provinces and portions of provinces which suffered in 1891 due to an inadequate rainfall, while the crops in the northern and northwestern provinces were impaired by excessive rain.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Office of The Toledo Blade,
Toledo, O., Wednesday, July 27, 1892.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	July 26.	July 19
U. S. 4's, coupons	110	115½
U. S. 4's, registered	116	115½
U. S. 2's	100 bid	100 bid
Pacific 6's, 1895	106½ bid	106 bid

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

Noon—Call money easy at 1½@2 per cent. Sterling exchange quiet and steady; 60-day bills, $4.87@4.87½; demand, $4.88½@4.88¾; posted rates, $4.88@4.89. There was animation in the stock market at advancing prices after 11 o'clock, but changes in the railroad list were confined to insignificant fractions and the industrials held the monopoly of the material gains. The attention, however, was transferred to cotton and coal, the common rising 1¾ to 4¾. These movements soon culminated, and no further feature was seen, the market at noon being dull and firm at the best prices.

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
A. C. O.	40	41¾	40	41¼
At.	57¾	57¾	56¾	57¼
C. S.	59¾	....	....	59¾
C. C. C.	....	....	....	66¾
C. B. Q.	100¾	101¼	100¾	100¾
C. G. T.	81¾	....	....	81¾
D. H.	....	....	....	....
J. C.	....	....	....	....
L. S.	134½	135¾	134	134¾
L. N.	69¾	69¾	69¼	69¾
M. P.	58	58½	58	58
N. W.	86¾	....	....	86¾
N. P.	20¾	....	....	20¾
N. P. pfd.	56	56½	56	56
N. C. O.	121¾	....	....	121¾
N. W.	117¾	....	....	117¾
R. I. C.	113	113¾	113	113¾
N. A.	....	....	....	....
P. M.	....	....	....	....
R. T.	....	....	....	....
R. G.	60¼	60¾	60	60¼
R. I.	79¾	79¾	79¾	79¾
A. S. R.	104½	105¾	104½	105¾
St. P.	82¾	83¾	82¾	82¾
T. C. I.	....	....	....	....
Tex. P.	....	....	....	....
U. P.	37¾	37¾	37¾	37¾
Silver.	....	....	....	....
Wabex-div.	15¾	....	....	15¾
W. U.	94¾	94¾	94¾	94¾

Trade.

The business in a general way was of seasonable volume during the past week. Collections are reported satisfactory.

Condition of the Grain Markets Up to the Close To-Day.

This forenoon Liverpool wheat was firm and 5@14 up. In American markets there was a firm speculative demand at a sharp advance in corn and higher cables. The rise was assisted by free purchases at Chicago by New York parties. Corn opened very strong on very weather in Kansas, but there was a reaction on heavy selling.

At Chicago August wheat opened at 78⅜, fell to 78¼, rose to 78¾, then market 78 3-8c above yesterday's closes; at Toledo it opened at 81c and receded to 80¾, 3-8c up; at New York it opened at 84¼, fell to 84c, rose to 84¾, receded to 84